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Newport, R. I.

Established June, 1768, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with news, general news, well selected miscellany, and valuable "Letters" and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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OIL STILL REMAINS

The cargo of oil in the wrecked tank steamer now lying off Brenton's Point is proving a problem that taxes the brains of the most experienced men in the United States. Too heavy to pump, too thick to burn, too light to sink, too everything to do anything with, the thousands of gallons of oil still remain a menace to the shores of this section of New England. Conferences have been held here and in Washington, and many agencies are ready to cooperate to the fullest extent to remove the nuisance, but what course to pursue with the smallest probability of further damage to the shores is a problem that is yet to be solved.

Major Peterson of the United States Engineer Department has been in Washington to confer with department officials there, and returned with instructions to do whatever seemed best to remove the oil. On Wednesday a party of experts went out to the wreck and made a careful study of the situation. The number included representatives of the Engineer Department, Mayor Sullivan and city officials, representative of the oil company, practical wreckers, and others. Every part of the vessel was visited, and the amount of oil remaining aboard was carefully checked up. It appeared that more than half the original cargo was still on board. Some of the eight tanks are fully intact, while others have lost a portion of the supply, and one is nearly empty of oil.

The problem of removal was attacked from various angles. The best solution would be to pump out the remaining oil into a lighter, but the supply is so nearly solid that a pump would not move it. The proposition to burn the whole outfit is

not regarded as feasible because of the fear that as soon as the wooden tanks are partly burned, the water would rush in and extinguish the fire before the oil could be consumed, making conditions worse than ever. There is no possibility of getting the vessel off the rocks, as her back is broken and she would quickly sink if cut in two, leaving her cargo of oil at the bottom to gradually rise to the surface.

Many minds are still studying the problem, and it is earnestly hoped that a suitable solution will be reached in the immediate future, as the conditions are rapidly becoming unbearable.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, there was further discussion regarding the advisability of building the Bellevue avenue pavement at the present time. Mayor Sullivan said that he had received a number of communications from property owners, protesting against doing the work now, and the Mayor intimated that these protests were the result of someone stirring up the summer residents.

Street Commissioner Sullivan stated that to complete the curb laying on the Avenue promptly it would be necessary to suspend other work.

City Engineer Easton was called into consultation regarding the entrances to the various estates. Further consideration was put over until next Tuesday evening.

A large amount of routine business was transacted.

ROTARY CLUB

The annual meeting of the Rotary Club was held on Tuesday, when the following officers were elected:

President—Norman M. MacLeod.

Vice President—Robert S. Hayes.

Secretary—Edwin O. Andrews.

Treasurer—Edward A. Sherman.

Sergeant-at-Arms—George W. F. Rodda.

Directors—Norman M. MacLeod.

J. Howard Denning, Frank Taylor Evans, Warren T. Berry, Edward A.

Sherman, George W. F. Rodda, Robert S. Hayes, Edwin O. Andrews, and

Asvard L. Marshall.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jurgens and Mrs. James P. Cozzens have returned from Florida, where they spent the winter.

SETTLERS' STONE UNVEILED

In the presence of a large gathering of citizens as well as the officers, seamen and apprentices, the tablet to commemorate the landing of Nicholas Easton was unveiled with fitting ceremonies on the Training Station on Wednesday afternoon. Captain Frank Taylor Evans originated and carried out the splendid idea of dedicating a stone as a perpetual reminder of this important event in the history of Newport, which thus becomes actually no less a memorial of Captain Evans' friendship for Newport and its people than for the historic event that it commemorates. In these two phases the stone performs an important function.

The boulder was placed in position last week, resting on an immense block of concrete deeply embedded in the ground near the old City Asylum on Coasters Harbor Island. It bears a tablet fittingly inscribed, and it was this tablet that was unveiled on Wednesday, Read Coggeshall Easton pulling the cord that removed the temporary cover. During the exercises the Training Station band furnished music, and the apprentices and the citizens joined in singing patriotic airs.

Addresses were made by Captain Evans, Mayor Mortimer A. Sullivan, Governor Flynn, Mr. Thomas W. Bicknell of Providence, and others. Following the exercises the brigade of apprentices marched past, the review being taken by Governor Flynn. By special invitation of Captain Evans, delivered through Mayor Sullivan, all the people of Newport were invited to attend the ceremony, and a great many availed themselves of the privilege.

BROADWAY PROGRESSING

The work on Broadway has made considerable visible progress this week. The granite block layers are now well along, and the grouting has been poured over the blocks as far as laid. There is no question but that this will make a good pavement, and that it will stand up, for there is a very substantial foundation with a drain below the surface of the tracks.

The work of spreading the concrete for the pavement on the east side of the tracks was begun at Lake's Corner on Wednesday. This will make a solid block of concrete seven inches of thickness with iron rods for reinforcement. The theory is that the rod will be sufficient to keep the block from heaving or cracking under the influence of frost, but whether this will work out in actual practice can only be told by time. It will be a good pavement as long as it lasts. If the workers can now proceed steadily, it will not take a long time to finish up the east side of the street, although the concrete will have to set for some time before it is used.

When the east side is completed, work will be begun on the west side and the same process will be gone through.

The rails will all have to be relaid for the Providence road, and the same excavations made as for the east side. But there will be this advantage to traffic that there will be a smooth side to drive over while the work is going on. There seems to be little possibility of finishing the contract by June 15th.

The town of Jamestown is much upset over school matters, and feeling runs very high in that community. At the annual meeting of the school committee for the election of teachers, Superintendent Roswell Palmer was not reelected to that position. As soon as this information was noise about the town there was a great demonstration of voters and pupils in the schools, and three members of the school committee, who had voted against Mr. Palmer, tendered their resignations. The whole matter is still very much in the air.

Citizens' Military Training Camps for all New England will be at Fort Adams from August 1 to August 31. There will be another camp at Camp Devens, Mass. Enrollment for these camps is now going on in all parts of New England.

The Chamber of Commerce is giving consideration to a proposition to restore an air service between New York and Newport during the coming summer.

ARTILLERY ELECTION

The annual election of the Newport Artillery Company was held on Tuesday, when a new man was chosen to command the company—Dr. Douglas P. A. Jacoby. Dr. Jacoby has been connected with the organization's medical staff for some time and has taken a deep interest in building up the old command. There were only two contests for minor offices, most of the elections being unanimous.

The new officers and committees are as follows:

Colonel—Dr. Douglas P. A. Jacoby.

Lieutenant Colonel—Vacant.

Major—George W. F. Rodda.

Captain—Gilbert D. Thompson.

Surgeon—William A. Sherman, M. D.

Quartermaster—Vincent M. P. Pinto.

Paymaster—William R. Harkin.

Adjutant—S. Franklin Carr.

Chaplain—Rev. Stanley C. Hughes.

Inspector of Rifle Practice—Daniel A. Peckham.

Commissary—Howard R. Peckham.

Assistant Surgeon—Vacant.

Assistant Paymaster—David J. Duran.

First Sergeant—Rollo J. Atwater.

Second Sergeant—Raymond S. Spence.

Third Sergeant—William W. Underwood.

Fourth Sergeant—Harold B. Durfee.

Fifth Sergeant—William E. Briggs.

Entertainment Committee—David J. Dugan, Bechtel Shellman, Samuel Abrams, Raymond S. Spence, Gilbert Thompson.

Sick—Chaplain Stanley C. Hughes.

Lieutenants—Howard R. Peckham, Samuel Abrams, Captain S. Franklin Carr, David J. Dugan.

Athletic Committee—Sergeant Vincent M. P. Pinto, Roger Wheeler, William Underwood, Gordon King, William D. Jackson.

Nomination Committee—S. Franklin Carr, William R. Harkin, Francis W. King, E. Cabrel, Vincent M. P. Pinto.

Auditing Committee—William L. Van Doorn, Harold B. Durfee, Daniel Smith.

HI-JACKING HEARING

There was a hearing in the case of State vs. Joseph Burke of Springfield in the District Court on Tuesday, the defendant being one of the men who was captured near Black Point Farm at the time of the alleged "hi-jacking" there. He was the only one of those arrested who had failed to obtain bail, and has been at the Newport County Jail since the affair happened. The hearing was before Judge Levy and as the case was not completed on Tuesday, adjournment was taken until Friday. William A. Peckham conducted the prosecution on behalf of the town, and F. F. Nolan represented the defendant.

The testimony tended to show that defendant was the driver of the truck that was loaded with liquor, and nothing was brought forward to connect him with the possession of firearms or assault on anyone there. On the other hand, Mr. Peckham claimed that as a member of the party he was equally responsible for the acts of the others. The defendant claimed that he had been engaged to drive a truck and that he had no knowledge of the plans of the others of the party.

Orlando Santorelli, the caretaker of the Norman place, took the stand and told in detail of the actions of the visitors on that date, saying that he was held under guard by armed men while the place was ransacked. He claimed to have no knowledge of the farm being used by bootleggers. He was cross-examined at considerable length by Mr. Nolan.

The new "recreation hut" at Aquidneck Park was formally turned over to the city on Thursday afternoon and evening, when addresses were made by prominent speakers and an interesting program of entertainment was conducted. The Apprentices from the Training Station, accompanied by a band of clowns in fancy costumes, marched down to the Park in the afternoon and participated in the exercises.

Coroner Perry B. Dawley has completed the inquest into the death of Cecil Quistyne, who was killed by an automobile last week and has filed his report with the Attorney General's department.

Ensign Farmer was the speaker before the Lions Club on Thursday, telling of the work of the Army and of the various ranks held by the officers. He also spoke of the coming drive for funds, and in this will receive assistance from the Lions.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

Fire at McCordie Farm

There was a fire in the barn of Joe Roderick on the lane leading to McCordie farm on Tuesday evening about 7:00 o'clock. The Portsmouth chemical responded and the Middletown pomper also attended and both did good work. It was reported that the fire was caused from a gasoline engine. Many machines rushed to the scene of the fire, which was quickly put out by the two fire companies.

At the annual meeting of St. Paul's Guild, the following officers were elected:

President—Mrs. Frederick Webb.

Vice Presidents—Mrs. Minnie Steele and Mrs. Alexander Boone,

Secretary—Mrs. William A. Lawrence.

Treasurer—Miss Orianna Anthony.

Flower Committee—Mrs. Alfred C. Hall, Mrs. Frank H. Wheeler.

Fancy Work Committee—Mrs. Alfred J. Mott, Mrs. Peter J. Malone, Miss Marjory Hall, Mrs. Gould Anthony, Miss Louise Chase.

Apron Committee—Mrs. Alexander Boone, Mrs. Owen Niles, Mrs. Arthur O. Smith.

At the annual meeting of the Ladies' Association of St. Paul's Church the following officers were elected:

President—Miss Blattie G. Anthony.

Vice President—Mrs. Benjamin S. Anthony.

Secretary—Mrs. Arthur Q. Smith.

Treasurer—Miss Emma F. Hicks.

Collector—Mrs. Frank H. Wheeler.

It was voted to hold a joint lawn party on the third Wednesday in July.

Work is progressing at the Golf Club at the old Borden Chase farm north of the Hathaway peach orchards. The road leading to this place has been put in good condition and the teams and men are now at work on the golf course. A number of old buildings have been torn down and removed and the Portuguese families residing in the farmhouse have removed to other places.

A number of cottages and bungalows are being erected at Hummocks Point Beach. A number, which were erected last summer, are being moved off the point, across the railroad bridge and to other places.

Mrs. Emeline Wilcox has returned to her home after spending some time in Methuen, Mass., and Providence.

Captain Walter S. Gray was given a surprise party in honor of his eighty-fifth birthday. Among those present were his sons from this town, Little Compton and Prudence, and their families. Ice cream, cake and punch were served. Captain Gray received a number of gifts.

Mr. Frank J. Thomas, who has been confined to his home by illness, is slowly recovering.

Mrs. Martha C. Bliss and Mrs. Charles E. Thomas, the president and director respectively of the Oliphant Parent-Teachers' Association, attended the annual meeting of the Congress of Mothers and the Parent-Teachers' Association held on Monday at the Rhode Island College of Education in Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. W. Pearce and their children, John, Jr., and Andrew of Oxford, Mass., have been guests of Rev. and Mrs. John Pearce.

Mr. Robert Howard, of the Rhode Island State College, has been guest of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. William R. Howard.

Mrs. William V. Hart has returned to her home after a 10-days' visit with her son, Mr. Crawford P. Hart, in Somerville, Mass.

Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham has been spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Farnum, at Peru, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. James J. Ritchie are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son.

A special meeting of St. Columba's Guild was held for the election of officers. The result was as follows:

President—Mrs. Florence Barker Peckham.

Vice President—Miss Alice Brownell.

Secretary—Mrs. Edward J. Peckham.

Treasurer—Mrs. Willis R. Peckham.

A musical was given by the St. George's School orchestra, assisted by Mr. Vernon B. Kellett baritone, Mr. H. Wood Thompson pianist, and the Glee Club at the Berkeley Parish House recently. The proceeds of the concert were for the missionary offering of St. Columba's Sunday School. The orchestra was led by Mr. Henry Harding and the director of the Glee Club was Mr. Kellett.

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Paradise Club was held on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Howard G. Peckham.

The regular monthly meeting of the Middletown Red Cross Public Health Committee was held on Thursday afternoon at the Berkeley Parish House.

The annual meeting of the Holy Cross Guild, which was scheduled for this week, has been postponed until May 7. It will be held at the home of Mrs. William R. Howard.

It has been reported that the farm of Mr. William Thurston on West Main Road is to be purchased and added to the Wanumetonomy Golf Club.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church resumed its regular monthly suppers under the direction of Mrs. Edward E. Peckham

Pay Gravel

by HUGH PENDEXTER



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Men have fought for their lives under various odd conditions and many strange duels have been staged. The history of our West is replete with such incidents. Probably the strangest contest ever recorded is the one described in this story under the title of "The Duel of the Medicines." A white man who some time ago was a slight-of-hand performer is taken captive by Redskins and is forced to match his "magic" against that of the cleverest man among the tribes of Sioux, Cheyenne, and Arapahoe. If tortured to death, the duel goes on for several days and assumes many queer angles. It is the most amazing record ever penned of a white man's matching his craft against an Indian's with life or death at the outcome.

The duel is only one of the many thrilling incidents which abound in this fascinating and dramatic tale. We are told every, based upon one of the most dramatic chapters in American history—the gold rush, the settling of the Black Hills and the accompanying Indian wars. It is rare to meet in fiction such a colorful pageant of characters and episodes presented with fidelity to the real facts.

Hugh Pendexter was born in Pittsfield, Mass., in the late Seventies, when the Custer Massacre, the Black Hills excitement, and other stirring events in and around the Dakota country were the main subjects of discussion in all parts of the country. Much of the literature of his boyhood was devoted to those pages in American history. He was not satisfied with that literature and made up his mind that some day he would write a page of his own. His editor, a proper, sensible treatment. For seventeen years he was one of the most original and entertaining of short story writers. About eight years ago he decided to devote his time to novels with correct historical backgrounds. "Pay Gravel" is his best achievement so far and fulfills his boyhood ambition to write the real story of the Black Hills.

CHAPTER I

The Trail to Gold-Land

All day the three horsemen had traveled under a cold gray sky to swing farther away from the Rawhide buttes and across the Running Water.

Two days before, when leaving Fort Laramie, they had been thrilled by stories of Cheyenne being crowded with wagon trains and wild with excitement over the news from the Black hills. It had seemed a fine thing to set out alone while others tarried for an escort of troops, or until their numbers could defy Indian attacks. They had deemed it to be a simple maneuver, this slipping through hostile country, while Cheyenne and Sioux were looking for bigger game.

Every hour the grades grew steeper and the country more unlovely. Added to physical discomfort was the knowledge that the world was ahead. For in 1876—and this was the first day of August in that lively year—although the country south of the North Platte was held by troops and was quite thoroughly mapped, all north of the river was so much uncertainty.

To Peter Dinsdale, leading spirit of the three adventurers, it was new country, as he claimed to be fresh from Arizona. His companions were direct from the East, and their ignorance was complete.

One incident broke the monotony of the afternoon's journey—the meeting with a large freight wagon drawn by six horses. On one side of the wagon was painted:

"San Juan Joe's outfit. Deadwood City, Deadwood Gulch."

Inside, sheltered from the gusty rain, were five men, each heavily armed. Dinsdale at a glance identified four of these as being gentlemen of the night—gamblers. The other, the driver, was uncouth and true to the type of the time and place. He announced he was driving to Cheyenne to bring back a freight of implements and supplies for the "swellest gambling place" in the hills.

What interested the horsemen more, especially the easterners, was the information that two wagons with seven or eight men were ahead on Hat creek, waiting for reinforcements before risking the trip across the strip of Indian country. Eager to add their names to the train, the three men impatiently urged their weary animals up the shoulder of a lofty bluff.

Dinsdale was the first to reach a point affording a view of the valley. He soberly informed his companions:

"Train's pulled out. We'll be hard put to overtake it."

The other two men stared moodily down on Hat creek, the dividing line between "safe" and "hostile" country, in an attempt to reread their drooping spirits. Dinsdale advised that they push forward to the Cheyenne river. This was strenuously objected to, and he was reminded that Johnny Bowman's ranch was across the creek. The hospitality of the ranch was famous from the Upper Missouri to Cheyenne and Denver.

"Bowman's it is then," agreed Dins-

dale, but without enthusiasm. "If we come up here to find a ranch the program is bully. But if we're keen to get into the hills we ought to take advantage of this weather and push on."

It was evening before they reached the stopping place. The horsemen knew the day's hard grind was over and whistled their pleasure as a ranch-hand appeared out of the dusk to lead them to the corral. The traveler lost no time in entering the popular way-station.

There were only four guests in the house. If three old frontiersmen in tattered buckskin, and grizzled before the open fire, could be styled such. To the casual eye they were loungers rather than transients. The fourth man, tall and slender and of dark complexion, was dining sumptuously at the long table on venison, warm bread and coffee.

The easterners, somewhat wild of eye, lingered near the platenum, hungry for authentic information. The three old men, appreciating the gullibility of their audience, lost no time in turning their imagination loose in a patched-up recital of horrors.

Dinsdale ignored their garrulous tales and gravitated to the table. He observed and admired the rather immaculate dress of the dark-faced man.

"Gambling man and dandy," decided Dinsdale as he made to seat himself at the end of the table.

The man glanced up, smiled pleasantly and motioned for him to be more neighborly by kicking back the chair opposite his. Dinsdale was glad to accept the invitation.

"I'm Pete Dinsdale, from Cheyenne; from Arizona before that," he informed the other as he shifted his place.

"I'm called 'San Juan' Joe. I have a place up in the hills."

"Met your team going out. Saw your name on it."

"I came down this far with it. Found my outfit back yester'day's too small to accommodate the rush. Must have another roulette wheel and more fixings. You're going through?"

"Starting early in the morning?"

" Didn't fancy the stage?"

"I like a horse. Better chance to fight or run."

"What say to our riding together? Don't reckon your friends will object to my joining your party."

"They'll be tickled to death."

Dinsdale ate hungrily for some minutes, then remarked: "You'd planned to go through with the outfit, or just serving as guard this far?"

"I'd hoped to meet a certain man here, Cheyenne sport. Fool business.



"I'm Not Much Disappointed," Smiled Dinsdale.

He hasn't shown up, and I'm going right back and let him hunt me up."

Further study of San Juan Joe convinced Dinsdale that there was Indian blood in him, although there was nothing to suggest this in his personal presentation and speech. After satisfying his hunger Dinsdale lighted his pipe and said:

"I was keen to push through in the darkness to the Cheyenne river. My mates didn't take to the idea. But now that we're four—"

"Go out in this weather? When we have this fire and food and really good whisky?" cried the gambler in mock dismay. "I'll get up before sunrise, but that's my limit."

"I'm not much disappointed," smiled Dinsdale. "The afraid my friends have listened too long to step outside this place till daylight."

"If it's the cards that we get through well turn the trick. If the cards are against us no amount of

"got in the habit of carrying these," San Juan explained as he produced two double-barrel Remington shotguns, forty-one calibre."

They ascended a high ridge that crossed their course at right angles and came to the trail which connected the ranches with the stronghold of the northern Sioux. The summer campaign of 1870 had brought no defeat to the Sioux and Cheyennes. The latter, whose cornfields once grew along the Belle Fourche, claimed a victory over General Crook as the result of the June fight on the Rosebud. Custer's death a week later marked the peak of Sioux supremacy.

Curiously enough it was the federal government that started the gold rush to the debatable hills by sending an expedition to confirm the many border stories about gold to be found there. Once the cry was raised in 'seventy-four, "Custer's soldiers have found gold in the Black hills! Hills of gold! Gold from the grass-roofs down!" the red men got together their best guns, accumulated much fixed ammunition, saw that his war ponies were fit, made new medicine, smoked war tobacco, and with the spring grass carried the pipe against the frontier.

All too well did the Indian understand what was about to happen to their homeland now that the precious metal had been found upon it. The lesson had been taught in California, Colorado, Idaho and Montana.

Many prospectors had interpreted the government's activity in 'seventy-four as an invitation for them to rush to the hills. But soldiers were sent to overhaul the trains, burn the wagons and imprison the fortune seekers.

The Indians, primed from the start to resent the inevitable stampede, did not heed this example; but, having held it, they pronounced it good and proceeded to burn a score of trains where the government had destroyed one wagon; to kill a hundred whites where the Great Father in Washington had imprisoned one. Thus while San Juan Joe and Dinsdale were warily making down the highest ridge in the chain to strike the Cheyenne river the hill towns were praying for Crook to march down from the Little Missouri country into Deadwood Gulch.

The river was reached at dusk, and men and horses enjoyed the first drink of water since morning. They made the crossing without much trouble and were soon drying their clothes in the ranch house.

"What's ahead of us now?" asked Dinsdale as they finished steaming their garments and sat down to an appetizing supper of fried venison, hot bread and coffee.

"The worst of the lot," San Juan cheerfully answered. "But it's a short dash. Sudden death rather than a long lingering illness. If it's in the cards that we make it there's no reason in worrying. If the cards run against us, worrying won't help any."

After supper they inquired of a black-haired man in plains dress about the two wagons they had been expecting to come up with.

"They bowed to walk at the soldiers' camp near the mouth of Red canyon," mumbled the Indian. "If the boss of that outfit—called himself Belman—an' has his woman along—has got any braves half wild till a big train comes along."

"For Dinsdale's enlightenment the gambler informed him:

"Red canyon is called 'The Gate of Hell.' Regular death trap if the Indians don't take kindly to night work. My idea is to stay here till tomorrow afternoon, then make a dash for it. I've been through the canyon four times this season, this making the fifth. Once we're through we'll be only twenty-five miles from Custer City. I don't mind the devils much if they don't get me cornered."

"The time to go through is at night. Indians don't take kindly to night work. My idea is to stay here till tomorrow afternoon, then make a dash for it. I've been through the canyon four times this season, this making the fifth. Once we're through we'll be only twenty-five miles from Custer City. I don't mind the devils much if they don't get me cornered."

"It's death-trap or an open road," San Juan told Dinsdale as they galloped along. "But if it's in the cards for us to get through we'll go through. The cards have been right every trip I've made this season. They had to be before I'd start out."

"What did the cards say last night?" curiously asked Dinsdale.

"The Gate of Hell.

Overnight the wind shifted from the east, whence comes the rain to the hills country, and was blowing smartly from the south when the two travelers sat down to breakfast. There was no occasion for haste, however, as San Juan Joe insisted that they would gain nothing by making the mouth of Red canyon before twilight.

When they swung into the saddle late in the afternoon the old man combed his white beard with his gnarled fingers and called after them:

"Ye won't git through. Ye're darned fools to try it. Wait for a big train."

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"The Gate of Hell.

Overnight the wind shifted from the east, whence comes the rain to the hills country, and was blowing smartly from the south when the two travelers sat down to breakfast. There was no occasion for haste, however, as San Juan Joe insisted that they would gain nothing by making the mouth of Red canyon before twilight.

When they swung into the saddle late in the afternoon the old man combed his white beard with his gnarled fingers and called after them:

"Ye won't git through. Ye're darned fools to try it. Wait for a big train."

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PAY GRAVEL

Continued from Page 2
and the Belmans was killed in a jiffy.
Oh!"

"Can you ride behind me now?"
asked Dinsdale.

"Here in front. I'm afraid of the dark when I ride behind you. I'd feel them clawing at me."

In this fashion they came to the upper end of the canyon and into the dawn.

Both stared curiously at the one survivor of the massacre. She was a slight of physique, thin of face from horror and probably privations. She looked undernourished, and her coarse gown and man's boots did not make for attractiveness. San Juan Joe, however, something of an expert in female uprisings, mentally decided that her large gray eyes and wisp of chestnut hair would some day transform her into a beauty.

"How old are you, girl?" he asked.
"Seventeen," she answered, studying them with great frankness.

Dinsdale mumbled: "Thought you was a little of a child, not more than thirteen by the best of you."

"I ain't very hefty," she admitted. "We was Ohio folks. Now they're all dead. Wish I was with them!"

"That's no way to talk," said Dinsdale. "Troubles are all ended. Tell us how you managed to get away from them."

Her lips trembled, but this time she fought down the hysteria and managed to explain:

"They were so sure of me. I was crazy from it all. They got to dancing. They began hurting the poor, dead bodies. Oh, but that was awful!"

She ceased speaking and bit her lips.

Again conquering her weakness, she went on:

"It was while they were busy that I started to walk away. I was hoping they'd kill me quick. Before I knew it I was at the turn in the road. Beyond that the light didn't shine. I began running. I guess you know the rest."

"I couldn't run very fast in these," and she thrust forward a boot. "Seems as if they didn't want to catch me at first. They was hooting and laughing as they come after me. That's about all."

"Now I know what 'trouble' the cards meant and who had to cut the deck," remarked the gambler.

They took to an old lodgepole trail and followed it to Pleasant valley. Beside a spring the men halted and produced bacon, bread and coffee. The gambler started to cook the breakfast.



She insisted on attending to the cooking.

but the girl insisted on taking charge of the coffee pot and frying pan, and gravely informed him:

"It's for the woman to get the meals."

San Juan stepped back and stared whimsically at Dinsdale. Like an old housewife, weighted with responsibilities, the girl fried the bacon and made the coffee, then fried the bread in the bacon fat. She had been used to hard work. After they had eaten and while she was washing the utensils at the spring San Juan murmured:

"What's to be done with her?"

Dinsdale frowned and rubbed his jaw, then gave it up.

"Time enough to decide that when we get to Deadwood," he said.

"Kitty will take care of her," mused the gambler.

"Kitty?" repeated Dinsdale.

"Friend of mine. Good friend, too, but it won't do to stick here any longer. We're too near the canyon. The Injuns may be sneaking round these parts. We must be going."

They followed the road toward Custer and frequently passed old prospect holes, dug the year before, and not a few deserted cabins. At midday they rounded a low hill and came in sight of the town, the first to be built out in the Black hills and now an excellent example of a "boasted" boom. In 1876, when white men were taboo in the hills, it had been a magic town, with a main street half a mile long and crowded with business houses and disreputable resorts. Now its merchants and gamblers and its padded women were hunting their profits in

Deadwood City. There were some hundred and fifty inhabitants, mostly men, in the town, with row, after row of dwellings left to the ravages of squatters and kindred mischief workers.

San Juan took his companion to a hotel, where the girl was given a room while the men ordered dinner. When she rejoined them they nodded approval. Although her pale face and thin features made her look all eyes, there was no ignoring her neatly brushed hair, fine as spun silk. She glanced shyly at them and said:

"I ain't thanked you for what you've done for me."

"Never mention it," said San Juan, bowing gallantly. "Now we'll eat."

He ushered them into the dining room, pulled out a chair for Little Carl and seated her with quite the grand manner.

The fare was bountiful, and Little Carl found that the tragedy had not killed her appetite. They had finished and the gambler was cutting the end from a cigar when a man rushed into the room and hoarsely cried out:

"Wild Bill's been shot! Done to death from behind by that dirty snake of a Jack McCall! D—n him! If Deadwood City ain't stretched his miserable weasen' before now it oughter be by'ted flatter than this town even is."

"But Wild Bill Hickock! Some one got the drop on Wild Bill!" incredulously gasped Dinsdale.

"Got the drop, h—l!" howled the newshearer. "McCull took grubstakes from him. Made off to be everlasting obliged to him. Then stood behind him while Bill was playing a few cards and shot him through the back of the head. Suppose that skunk would a' dared make a move if Wild Bill had had half a eye on him? An' at that Bill had a gun pulled clear of the holster an' cocked when they picked him up from the table where he fell, face down."

San Juan sorrowfully lamented. "Wild Bill was white. Too bad. Too bad."

They left the dining room and found that the hotel and town was alive with the news. From the hotel proprietor San Juan bought a roll of blankets for the girl and some cooked food, and hired a horse. When they struck on the corridor road that led to Deadwood City San Juan was keen to make fast time; but the girl, wearied by her terrible experiences and unused to horseback riding, made haste an impossibility. Dinsdale detected his companion's impatience and suggested that he ride on ahead, adding:

"I'll fetch Little Carl along."

"No; I'll stick along with you two. There's probably some excitement in town over Wild Bill's death, and I'd like to be there."

The travelers passed through fair valleys, richly grassed, that would have delighted the heart of the husbandman. According to Dinsdale's count they crossed Spring creek thirty-one times in traveling a dozen miles. They made their camp on the head waters of this stream, and built a lean-to, or half-faced camp, for the girl. She insisted on attending to the cooking.

Early in the morning, while the valley was still swathed in white fog, they were up and eating and soon on their way. A short ride brought them to Hill City, which interested Dinsdale hugely. There were two hundred log houses, many of them uncompleted, and not a solitary inhabitant.

Deadwood City again was the answer for this wholesale abandonment. Once the citizens heard of the poor man's diggings in the northern gulch they had stampeded as one.

That noon they rode into Rapid City on the creek of the same name. This town and its immediate environs were bustling with mining activities, the first the travelers had witnessed since leaving Red canyon.

It was at Rapid City that the gambler and Dinsdale learned how McCull, slayer of Wild Bill, had been arraigned the night before by a so-called "citizens" or "voluntors" committee, had been acquitted and furnished with a good horse and allowed to try his luck in escaping from the hills. And there were those who had watched the stage road ever since the word was received, hoping that the murderer would ride within range of their rifles.

"Let him go, eh!" mused San Juan. "That's too bad! Wonder what's been holding it?"

"Looks as if he might be able to tell things that some one doesn't want told," commented Dinsdale savagely.

Fourteen miles were covered before San Juan selected the next camping place, a restful spot in Spring valley.

The night passed quietly, and another ride into the fog was commenced. A few miles out they overtook a man leading a diminutive burro. The animal was all but concealed by camping gear, tent and blankets. Lashed on top of the load was a heavy rifle, forerunner of the Winchester.

Juan waved his hand and saluted:

"How now, Pyrites? Another rich strike?"

The man halted and hollered up at them, revealing a weather-worn face that was traversed by a network of tiny wrinkles. From the corner of his mouth San Juan informed Dinsdale:

"Old 'Iron Pyrites,' best example of perpetual prospector you ever saw. He'd quit mining in a sure thing to pan out new gravel. I grubstake him."

"Howdy, Joey!" joyously cried Pyrites, now finding his tongue. "Ain't struck anything but rich prospects this trip, but I'll uncover the real article on the next. Found some mighty rich indications. Who's your friends?"

The gambler made Little Carl and Dinsdale known, and briefly told of the massacre in the canyon. Pyrites stared sympathetically at the girl.

"Too bad, youngster," he said. "But this is a mighty fine country to forget things in. You've heard about Bill, Joey?"

San Juan nodded gloomily, then exclaimed in deep disgust:

"And to think of letting that McCull go free!"

This was news to Pyrites, for he fairly yelled:

"Go free? Why, Joey, they just couldn't. They had to hang him! You can't mean that they didn't hang him on the spot!"

The gambler repeated what had been told him at Rapid City. Once Pyrites was convinced that the murderer's innocence already had been proclaimed by a mob tribunal he swore vehemently. The girl showed alarm, and Dinsdale signaled for a change of the conversation.

Pyrites was not ready to return to Deadwood.

"I want to go a bit slow along here," he explained. "Two or three likely looking spots I want to look at. But I'll be in town as soon as you are, I reckon."

Progress was slow, little better than a walk, because of Little Carl; and night found them a good ride from Deadwood City. San Juan Joe, however, accepted the delay philosophically. The nervous haste to get back to the gulch, so obvious in the morning, was entirely lacking, and he entered upon the work of preparing their last camp with the zest of a schoolboy released for the holidays.

(To be continued)

MOUNTED POLICE DIRECT EMPIRE

Canadian Force Acts for King in Area 1,432,000 Square Miles.

New York.—Lord Byng of Vimy, governor general and commander in chief of the Dominion of Canada, has just released the 1923 annual report of the royal Canadian mounted police, that brilliant force which has been guarding a geographical empire which extends from the temperate to the arctic zones, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, since 1873.

Hon. Ernest LaPointe, minister in control, remarks in a letter of transmittal of less than thirty words that he is forwarding this routine document. Commissioner Cortlandt Starves, in command of the force, is equally terse. But within those pages lie stories of daring and devotion to duty, of death and crime, and of a myriad of prosaic deeds faithfully performed by a dwindling body of brave men.

While the duties grew in volume last year the force grew smaller. The personnel lost 70 officers and men and by last September the total strength was 58 officers, 1,000 noncommissioned officers and constables and 533 horses. This gives a personnel of 1,148, as compared with 1,071 in 1920. Three years before, moreover, there was almost twice as many horses.

But those who are left "carry on."

In the 12 months covered by the report, 16,403 cases were investigated and handled, and 2,563 convictions for crimes and misdemeanors were secured. The force handled 3,873 naturalization inquiries, besides a mass of detail for all other parts of the Dominion government.

Enforces Thirty-Five Laws.

"To a great extent we may be described as a handbook to other departments," remarks Commissioner Starves. Yet, verily, 20 of them were assisted in the past year, as in all previous ones.

The statutes which the royal Canadian mounted police help to enforce throughout the Dominion, and uphold single handed in the North, are as follows:

Animals contagious disease act, alien labor act, air board act, bankruptcy act, Chinese immigration act, customs act, Canadian temperance act, forest reserve and parks act, explosives act, fisheries act, Indian act, inland revenue act, income tax act, live stock pollution act, militia act, migratory birds act, naturalization act, naval act, navigable waters protection act, Northwest game act, Northwest territories act, opium and narcotic drug act, post office act, penitentiaries act, pension act, railway act, radio telegraph act, secret commissions act, soldiers' settlement board act, special war revenue act, seed control act, ticket-to-leave act, war measures act;

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The standing of the police is re-enforced by this court incident in蒙特利爾. Staff Sergeant E. C. P. Salt testified. Sergeant S. W. Zaneth came next:

"Sergeant Zaneth corroborated the previous witness. When cross-examined by Mr. Monette, Justice Wilson declared: 'I do not know whether it is absolutely necessary to cross-examine the witness if he corroborates the previous evidence en bloc. My experience of the royal Canadian mounted police is that they have always given evidence in the most loyal and upright manner.'

"Certainly, your lordship," replied counsel for the defense, "I am of that opinion myself and gladly abandon the cross-examination."

Nor is there lacking a ceremonial duty now and then. We read:

"On the occasion of the visit to Vancouver of the late President Harding, in July, 1923, mounted escorts and orderlies were provided and other measures taken for the welfare of the party. Our services have been acknowledged in the most complimentary terms."

Hand of Law Is Everywhere.

More statistics, however, tell a dull tale, and in this instance they fail to give a full account of the royal Canadian mounted police, better known as the Northwest mounted police. For instance, they protect buildings belonging to the Dominion government; post guards on the offices of the receiver general in Toronto, Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary and Victoria; furnished escort for harvested excursions; assisted Nova Scotia in raising a provincial constabulary; help Manitoba and Alberta control the fur trade; act as game wardens; co-operate with the civilian police in cities like Montreal, Vancouver, Halifax and St. John, which are out of their administrative sphere; in their fight

against bootlegging, the narcotic drugs traffic, and white slavery, and a little matter like taking 131,360 finger prints in the course of a few years.

The police cooperate with the international bureau for the suppression of the white slave traffic, and assist Rev. John Chisholm in his system of "strangers' secretaries," etc., which guides young women to safety when they arrive from abroad, and in other ways help him, the report says.

"In combating the attempt by harpies of society to recruit dens of infamy."

Sergeant Blakeney tells of a thrilling adventure he and Corporal Caldwell and Constable Faile had in capturing the captain and crew of a liquor-smuggling craft who greatly outnumbered them. And yo ho! 1,700 gallons of rum were sequestered—but the coup was so neatly turned that there were no "dead men's chests" for any jolly cutthroat to sit upon.

"An American seems to have been the principal behind the captain of the vessel," Blakeney says virtuously.

There was also the liquor seizure effected almost single-handed by Detective Sergeant F. Lucas, aboard the racy steamer Hally Gally Head.

The report notes with regret that such crimes, and those mentioned in preceding paragraphs, are increasing.

This is also true of counterfeiting, and the widespread conspiracies to defraud the government through the manipulations of exchange have caused an immense amount of extra work.

A good example of typical British celebrity in handling crime is shown in a post office theft handled by Detective Sergeant L. McLachlan. The \$6,800 package was stolen on June 20; Sergeant McLachlan took the case on July 3; two days later the guilty clerk confessed and the following day he was present.

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In Bitter Reaches of the North.

All of the foregoing achievements by the royal Canadian mounted police have been in addition to the purpose for which they were originally organized a half century ago—the maintenance of law and order in the bleak and trackless Northwest, where even to this day there are but 20,000 inhabitants scattered over an area of 1,432,000 square miles. That means a land, including the Yukon, half the size of the entire continental United States and ten times as great as New York, New Jersey and New England combined.

There the force is seen at its best.

Stationed in lonely units of a little corporal's guard, and even less, they

are the Kind You Have Always Bought,

Established 1765

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

Published by MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

One Telephone 151
Two Telephone 160

Saturday, May 3, 1924

Henry Ford continues to capture delegates in Democratic conventions, notwithstanding the fact that he has announced himself for Coolidge. The last state delegation captured by him is that of Michigan.

It cost \$3,897,478,000 to run this government in 1923. This sum is more than three times as much as in 1913. The war department cost \$152,000,000, more than it did ten years ago, and nearly every other department of government was increased in like proportion.

Congress hopes to adjourn June 1. Its hopes in that direction are no stronger than the desires of the general public. It has been suggested that June 1 be declared a general holiday. If the Rhode Island senate would also adjourn by that date the denizens of this state would hold one grand jubilee.

It is estimated that the cost of the World War was eighty billions six hundred and eighty million dollars, to say nothing of the enormous and unprecedented sacrifice of human lives. All this to gratify the personal ambition of one man. Never was such a holocaust before known in the history of the world.

And still the good work goes on. Massachusetts has this week added thirty-nine votes to the Coolidge column, Ohio fifty-one and Arizona nine more. There are more of the kind sure to come. Hiram Johnson has seen the storm coming and has got in out of the wet. There is no other candidate now in the field except La Follette, with his lone Wisconsin delegation behind him.

A study of windmill efficiency is being undertaken in England, but we think they would have better opportunities for research if they would send their experts to Washington and let them observe the operations of Congress, says an Exchange. Perhaps we could furnish a good example nearer home. How would a few hours' observation of our Rhode Island senate answer in an emergency?

The Ford Motor Company reported a cash balance on February 29, 1924, of \$271,618,668. That represents quite a few flappers. The Ford Company is the largest corporation in the United States. The next largest is the United States Steel Corporation with a cash balance on the above date of \$143,499,628. Railroads were but a few years ago the largest corporations, but now they must give way to the flapper maker.

The Department of Agriculture estimates that two millions of people have left the farms and flocked to the cities since 1920. If this movement keeps on for the next few years at this rate the shortage of farm labor will be very acute. The farmers now find it no easy matter to get competent help. It is a grave question as to what will be the situation a few years hence. This rapid shifting from the farm to the cities will imperil the food supply of the whole country.

A veteran of the Civil War has just died in Bennington, Vermont, who enjoyed the hospitality of thirteen rebel prisons during the war. He had the honor, too, of having for his schoolmasters his boyhood days two Presidents of the United States. His name was Henry G. Camp and his two presidential teachers were James A. Garfield and Chester A. Arthur. They were at the date of the teaching the country school students of Williams College. Camp served through the Civil War, and was the last survivor of the 101 men that made up Co. A of the 4th Vt. Volunteers.

It is now said that Theodore Francis Green is going to enter the field as Democratic candidate for U. S. Senator in Rhode Island. The announced and possible candidates to date are ex-Congressman O'Shaunessy, Mayor Gainer of Providence, Governor Flynn and Theodore Francis Green. It looks as though the contest for nomination might be a warm one. In the Republican ranks Senator Colt has no opponent, so far as known at present. Judge Colt has made a good Senator. He has looked after the interests of his state and nation with much care and great success. He deserves a renomination and election.

The condition of Mr. George S. Oxx, who was operated upon at the Newport Hospital last week, is greatly improved.

SENATOR COLT ON THE PROPOSED IMMIGRATION LAW

The senior senator of Rhode Island has received much praise from the newspapers of the country for his stand on the immigration bill before the Senate. A prominent Massachu-

GENERAL ASSEMBLY

Same old story. Eighteen weeks passed and nothing done. In the senate the same old Democratic filibuster continues. Meanwhile many departments of the state suffer for lack of funds, owing to the hold-up of the annual appropriation bill in the senate. The time of the senate was taken up for several hours on Tuesday by the Lieutenant Governor in lecturing the members for courtesy, or what His Honor claimed to be courtesy. The Senator from Newport fired a broadside of condemnation against the town council of Middletown, for leasing the town hall to the Ku Klux Klan for a meeting. The Senator from Bristol got very angry because the finance committee had not reported his bill for new building for the veterans of Bristol. The Lieutenant Governor told the Senator from Johnston that he was "the most impolite man in the senate of Rhode Island," the Newport Senator, called the Speaker of the House "a consummate liar." And so the good work goes on. The house had but little business on its files and meets only two days in the week.

Wednesday there was no session as the General Assembly came to Newport to join in the ceremony of unveiling the tablet in memory of Nicholas Easton.

GEN. GREENE'S HOMESTEAD TO BE DEDICATED

A big affair for the Pawtuxet Valley will take place on June 14, when the Gen. Nathaniel Greene homestead at Anthony, this state, is to be dedicated. The old house has been restored and re-furnished under the auspices of the Gen. Nathaniel Greene Homestead Association. President Coolidge and Governor Flynn and other dignitaries are to be invited, and a very elaborate program is being planned. The Pawtuxet Valleyites intend to make this the banner event ever pulled off in that section of the state, and to fittingly honor him who was second only to Washington in the days of the Revolution.

FOR IDENTIFICATION

Lady (at street corner) "I certainly shall cross, officer. I've every bit as much right on this street as that truck has."

Officer—"Sure you have, Lady. But leave me your name and address before you start."—The Brown Jug.

ALL FOR NOTHING

"I'm going to marry a doctor's daughter so I can be well for nothing."

"Why don't you marry a minister's daughter so that you can be good for nothing?"—Pittsburgh Post.

The annual outing of the New England Grotto Association will be held in Springfield, Mass., on October 3 and 4. Kolah Grotto will probably attend and will bring back some cups to add to its collection.

The police department now has an automobile of its own, the board of aldermen having purchased a Studebaker car in accordance with the vote of the representative council.

Mr. Charles E. Morrison is at the Newport Hospital, where he submitted to an operation a few days ago.

Weekly Calendar APRIL, 1924

STANDARD TIME.											
SUN.	SUN.	MOON	MOON	WE.	WE.	THU.	THU.	FRI.	FRI.	SAT.	SAT.
RISES	SETS	RISES	SETS	RISES	SETS	RISES	SETS	RISES	SETS	RISES	SETS
3 Sat.	1 57 6 47	4 Sun.	2 45 3 37	5 Mon.	7 02 7 22	6 Tue.	1 45 2 27	7 Wed.	5 55 6 37	8 Thu.	1 27 2 09
4 Sun.	2 45 3 37	5 Mon.	3 55 4 37	6 Tue.	8 20 8 52	7 Wed.	2 32 3 14	8 Thu.	6 52 7 24	9 Fri.	2 27 3 09
5 Mon.	3 55 4 37	6 Tue.	4 31 5 21	7 Wed.	9 17 9 49	8 Thu.	3 14 3 56	9 Fri.	7 24 8 06	10 Sat.	3 09 3 51
6 Tue.	4 31 5 21	7 Wed.	5 32 6 21	8 Thu.	10 02 10 34	9 Fri.	3 56 4 38	10 Sat.	7 06 7 38	11 Sun.	3 51 4 33
7 Wed.	5 32 6 21	8 Thu.	6 32 7 21	9 Fri.	10 52 11 24	10 Sat.	4 38 5 20	11 Sun.	7 38 8 10	12 Mon.	4 33 5 15
8 Thu.	6 32 7 21	9 Fri.	7 32 8 21	10 Sat.	11 52 12 24	11 Sun.	5 20 6 02	12 Mon.	8 10 8 52	13 Tue.	5 15 6 17
9 Fri.	7 32 8 21	10 Sat.	8 32 9 21	11 Sun.	12 52 1 24	12 Mon.	6 02 6 44	13 Tue.	8 52 9 34	14 Wed.	6 17 7 09

New moon April 4th, 2:18 morning

Full moon April 19th, 9:12 morning

First Quarter April 12th, 6:13 morning

Last Quarter April 25th, 11:29 evening

Deaths:

In this city, 27th ult., Elizabeth Taylor, daughter of the late John C. and Margaret A. Stoddard.

In this city, April 28, Lucy, wife of William Bundy, in her 45th year.

At rest, 23rd ult., Horatio F. Robinson, in his 50th year.

In this city, 24th ult., John A., son of the late Eugene and Mary Sheehan Sullivan.

In this city, 30th ult., Sarah C. Rice, wife of Edward T. Richards, in her 46th year.

In Portsmouth, R. I., April 29th, Mrs. Mary Frances (Cobleigh) Sanford, widow of the late William H. Sanford, in the 55th year of her age.

In Providence, R. I., formerly of Newport, April 30th, 1924, Horatio Babcock Holland, in his 75th year.

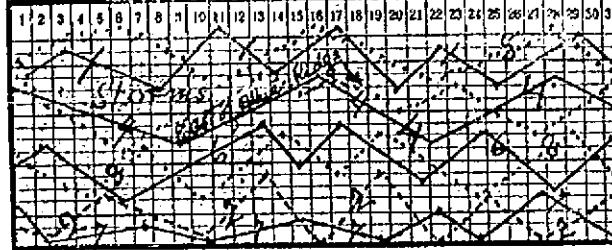
In Narragansett Pier, R. I., 27th ult., Georgia, wife of Rowland W. Chappell and daughter of the late Lionel H. Clarke, in her 65th year.

In Douglas, Isle of Man, April 5, Carolina, widow of the late Sylvester L. Marston, formerly of this city, in her 82nd year.

The condition of Mr. George S. Oxx, who was operated upon at the Newport Hospital last week, is greatly improved.

FOSTER'S WEATHER BULLETIN

FOSTER'S WEATHER CHART FOR MAY 1924



Straight, heavy, horizontal lines represent normal temperatures, which is the average of same days of the year for forty years. Crooked lines above normal lines mean warmer; below, cooler; that marked 1 is for section 1, north of latitude 47, between meridians 60 and Rockies crest—2 for 48 to 49 1/2 on my section map; 2 for east of meridian 60, north of latitude 47—3, between latitudes 50 and 51, north of Rockies crest—4, east of meridian 60, north of latitude 50, south of Rockies crest—5, west of meridian 60, south of Rockies crest—6, south of latitude 43 1/2 to Rockies crest.

Washington, May 3, 1924.—The little rough weather during the week failure of many newspapers to get centering on May 8 are expected; anything like correct and late reports of crop weather and crops is a serious injury to those interested in agricultural products. News that was published in these bulletins last March about the serious damage to winter grain by the winter drought, is now slowly creeping into the news-papers and circulars sent out by grain exchanges. It is now becoming generally known that winter grain was seriously damaged, in large sections, both east and west of the Rockies.

A drought covering northeast half of Asia will begin about 1st of May and in that large country, covering Korea, Manchuria and Siberia, dry weather will prevail throughout May. Those are wheat countries and will probably not produce enough grain to feed their people. They include a vast population and will require a large amount of wheat and rye to make up the deficiency.

BUSINESS OF THE COUNTRY IS DULL

WOMEN SHOULD VOTE

It is claimed that less than ten per cent of the women that could vote exercise the right of suffrage. Many women think it degrading to mix in political affairs. Many thousands of those who could vote and should vote claim that they did not seek the suffrage, that they did not desire it, and that they want nothing to do with it. This is wrong. The right of suffrage has been granted to women on equal terms with men. A certain class of women will exercise that right, not always of the best class, any more than are the men who vote all of the best men in the community.

It is therefore incumbent on, and a duty they owe themselves, and the community, for the better class of women to exercise the right of franchise as freely as do any and all other classes. It is a duty they owe to their own families as well as to the nation. The important elections that are to come off this fall, both national and state, will be largely settled by the votes of women. In this state, in order to vote in November, the non property voter must register at the office of the board of canvassers and registration in the city hall, on or before the 30th day of June. Every woman in the city should keep this fact in mind and not fail to prepare themselves in the next two months to become voters in November. There has never been a time in the history of the state or nation when the women vote was more important than it will be this fall. A chief magistrate of this great nation is to be chosen; one-third of the U. S. Senate and all the House of Representatives are to be chosen. Most of the forty-eight states will elect Governors, legislatures and other officials, while many cities and towns throughout the Union will choose governing officers. It is certainly just as important to women as to men that right persons, whether men or women, be put into all these positions of authority and government.

The welfare of every community depends entirely on the persons who make the laws and enforce them. Latest figures from Boston University executive offices indicate a total of 10,515 students this year, an increase of more than 500 over last year, which was 10,008. The total is exclusive of several hundred students enrolled in extra-mural courses. Of the total number of students enrolled 5,559 are candidates for degrees, 3,190 men and 2,196 women. Of the grand total, including part time students, many of whom are teachers, 5,162 are men and 5,352 are women.

Bristol County, Mass., has a good fall on hand waiting for a purchaser who is willing to pay a price which will be considered reasonable by the County Commissioners. The jail was scheduled to be sold recently at a meeting of the commissioners in Taunton, and although it had been advertised for a long time and the proposed sale had been given much publicity, the commissioners at the conclusion of their meeting asserted they had not received a bid which could be taken seriously. The property, which is located in a highly desirable residential section, has been appraised at \$170,000.

Establishment of branch offices throughout Massachusetts of the registry of motor vehicles for the issuance of number plates was urged before the House Ways and Means Committee by Representative Frank E. Barrows of Carver, Representative Frank W. Bates and Representative M. Sylvanus Donaldson of Brockton. Representative Barrows said branch offices are operated only in a few cities in the State, but they have proved practicable. The system of branch offices is in effect in many States in the country, the speaker said. The present system in Massachusetts is a great inconvenience to residents of Cape Cod and other points remote from Boston, he said.

A jinx seems to hover over the farm of Herman A. Comey, in Foxboro. In 1780 a complete set of farm buildings were wiped out in a fire of mysterious origin, and two cattle, shut in the barn, lost their lives. The structures were replaced in 1899, and a few years afterwards the foot and mouth disease was found in the dairy herd. Government agents led out, shot and buried in quick time 28 head of cattle. The new barn was struck several times by lightning, and last June a bolt fired the barn destroying the lives of 28 animals. Mr. Comey rebuilt the barn in another location, purchased more animals, including a pair of horses, for which he paid about \$500. Last week he was obliged to summon patrolman Petree to shoot one of the pair.

Meaning of Keel Hauling

Keel hauling was a form of punishment inflicted in the navies of the British empire and the Netherlands. By means of tackles usually on the foredeck the offender was hauled from one side of the ship to the other underneath the keel. Weights attached to the feet insured the sinking of the culprit.

What "Soteria" Means

The use of soteria in England is new. It is a Greek word which means salvation. It derives its meaning from two other Greek words, one meaning deliverance or safety; the other to rescue from danger. Therefore the English word may well have the full meaning of safe deliverance from danger.

Venetian Gondolas Are Black

Venetian gondolas are black, in consequence of a law passed 500 years ago compelling uniformity of color. It was passed to restrain the extravagance of ornamentation then prevailing.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

Prepared by the Boston Office of the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.

For Week Ending April 26, 1924

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Maine potatoes have been in very light demand with but few sales at \$2.10-2.20 per 100 lb. sack of Green Mts. New Florida potatoes are slightly lower at \$1.00-1.10 for best clean stock and \$1.00 for dirty. No. 2's closed at \$1.00-1.10. Norfolk spinach is slightly stronger, best barrelled stock selling at \$3.00-3.25. Texas onions continued weaker, closing at \$2.50. Old onions are in slow demand, with little change in prices. West 100 lb. sacks closed at \$1

CALVIN S. PAGE
Scientist Nominated
For Nobel Prize



MURPHY, CHIEF OF TAMMANY, DIES

Leader of Organization for 22 Years Succumbs to Digestive Attack in His Home.

SMITH POWER IN HALL

Democratic Chiefs, Overcome With Grief, Defer to Governor—Confuses Political Field—His Rule Over Wigwam Undisputed.

New York.—At the threshold of what he felt quite certain would be the crowning achievement of his career—the possible nomination of Governor Smith for President—Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall, died suddenly of acute indigestion in his home, No. 305 East Sixteenth street, in his sixty-sixth year.

Mrs. Charles F. Murphy was in Atlantic City when the Tammany leader died, and the grievous news was not broken to her until she returned to town at 6:40 in response to a message stating that he was seriously ill. She had occupied a drawing room on the train and was accompanied only by her maid.

Having attained the zenith of power during twenty-two years of continuous leadership, Mr. Murphy had trained no one to succeed him in anticipation either of retirement or death. Consequently his passing left Tammany Hall stunned and bewildered.

With one accord, Democratic leaders, although still dazed by a realization of personal loss and the uncertain political consequences to the organization, turned to Governor Smith for guidance and counsel.

A triumvirate of district leaders—Foley, Goodwin and Dooling—may, for the present, become the titular directing force in Tammany, but it is generally agreed that the actual head and spokesman of the organization henceforth will be Governor Smith.

Coupled with all discussions of Mr. Murphy's death was conjecture as to what effect it would have upon the Presidential prospects of Gov. Smith.

Opinion was general that the Smith boom would suffer from the absence of Mr. Murphy from the National Democratic council table when the convention assembles here in June.

During the last ten years, particularly, Tammany has been freer of political scandals than at any other time in its history and, in general, the character and ability of the men it nominated for office had greatly improved.

Charles Francis Murphy was born in the old Eighteenth Assembly District on June 20, 1853, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Murphy. He was educated in the public schools and obtained his first job in Roach's Shipyard at Ninth street and the East river.

Young Murphy thrived on the hard work and at seventeen was an active, hard-muscled youth. At that age, he formed the Sylvan Social Club, composed of boys of from fifteen to twenty years of age, with himself as leader. Out of the membership of the club he formed a baseball nine, the Senators, which beat everything in its class for several seasons. Murphy was the catcher and a good one. Both on the diamond and in the clubhouse, his word was law with his associates.

Charles F. Murphy, according to the most reliable information obtainable, did not die a rich man. His fortune is variously estimated at \$250,000; \$500,000 and \$750,000. All his associates interviewed by The New York World agreed his estate would fall far short of \$1,000,000.

The Good Ground place of Mr. Murphy and the point adjoining it upon which Mr. Murphy had erected a few bungalows are figured to represent an investment of about \$200,000, but saleable for only about half that figure. He also owned a few parcels of property in Manhattan.

Some of Mr. Murphy's business ventures did not prove successful.

The consensus of his friends was that his fortune would hover between \$500,000 and \$750,000, even after everything had been taken into account.

TEXTILE MILLS CLOSE

Two Lawrence Plants Shut Despite Seeming Business Gain.

Lawrence, Mass.—The Pemberon Company, manufacturers of cotton goods and employing about 600 hands, closed for an indefinite period. The reason given was the condition of the buying market. The Malhuer Company, cotton goods manufacturers, employing about 300 hands, also shut down. Both announcements came in the face of what seemed to be an improvement of business.

U. S. NAVY OUTRANKED

Surpassed by Great Britain and Japan Shearer Declares.

New York.—William B. Shearer, formerly a special expert employed by the Navy Department, and inventor of the Shearer torpedo boat, the one-man torpedo boat and the amphibian tank, charged that neglect of the navy and failure to provide it with adequate fuel reserves had so weakened it that the ratio of power instead of being America 5, England 5, Japan 3, was, in fact, England 5, Japan 3, America 1.

MRS. F. JOHNSON
Worker For Camp Fire Girls Betterment



CHILD LABOR BAN PASSED BY HOUSE

Vote Is 297 to 69 for Proposal to Amend the Constitution to Permit Action.

UNIFORM LAW IS SOUGHT

Advocates, In Debate Stress Need of States—Opponents Fear Federal Dominance—All Amendments Defeated.

Washington.—A resolution proposing a child labor amendment to the Constitution was passed by the House. It would empower Congress to limit, regulate or prohibit the employment of children under 18 years.

The vote was 297 to 69, or 53 more than the two-thirds required for passage.

Thirteen Republicans and fifty-six Democrats voted against the resolution. The Republicans were: Andrew, Bixler, Brand of Ohio, Connolly of Pennsylvania, Darrow, Free, Graham of Pennsylvania, Hill of Maryland, Merrill, Moores of Indiana, Tinkham, Underhill and Watson.

The Democrats were: Abernathy, Allgood, Aewell, Bankhead, Bland, Blanton, Bowling, Brand of Georgia, Browning, Bulwinkle, Busby, Connally of Texas, Crisp, Deal, Domineck, Doughton, Drewry, Elvira, Fulmer, Garner, Garrett of Tennessee, Gilbert, Goldsborough, Hawes, Hill of Alabama, Hooker, Hudspeth, Jeffers, Kerr, Lanham, Larsen of Georgia, Linthicum, Lowrey, McDuffie, McSwain, Mansfield, Marlin, Montague, Moore of Georgia, Moore of Virginia, Oliver of Alabama, Park of Georgia, Peery, Pou, Rayburn Sandlin, Smithwick, Steagall, Sumner of Texas, Turner, Tydings, Vinson of Georgia, Williams of Texas, Wilson of Louisiana, Wingo and Wright.

Voting in the affirmative were 167 Republicans, 123 Democrats, one Socialist and one Independent.

Paid against the amendment were: Representatives Fairchild, McLeod, Snyder, Vare and Welsh, Republicans, with Bell, Buchanan, Lee of Georgia, Stevenson and Ward of North Carolina, Democrats.

Representative Longworth of Ohio, the Republican leader, aided Representative Foster, Republican, of Ohio, author of the resolution, in conducting the fight for the measure.

The opposition was directed by Chairman Graham of the Judiciary Committee, Representative Garrett of Tennessee, the Democratic leader, and Representatives Sumner of Texas and Montague of Virginia, Democrats.

Every effort to modify the measure, which now goes to the Senate, failed.

Opposition was based chiefly on the ground that the proposed amendment, made necessary if Congress is to have authority to deal with the problem, by the action of the Supreme Court in twice declaring Federal child labor laws unconstitutional, would constitute an invasion of State rights.

On the other hand proponents of the resolution contended that a Federal standard must be set up to bring certain States which have been backward in the enactment of child labor legislation, to a more rigid requirement. The resolution would enable Congress to set a minimum standard beyond which States would be free to go in controlling the problem.

Determined efforts were made to exempt from the provisions of the resolution children employed on farms. A series of amendments to this end were rejected in rapid order by votes of more than two to one.

At the opening of the debate, Representative Yates, Republican, of Illinois told the House his State was committed to such an amendment. Representative Summers, Democrat, of Texas, opposed the amendment, asserting that it would not protect the children's interests.

"Child labor conditions," he asserted, "are not as deplorable as described," and States are remedying "by leaps and bounds" the evils which remain.

"This is a Socialist measure for which we have fought for thirty years," said Representative Berger, Socialist, of Wisconsin.

Gov. Cox of Massachusetts signed the bill appropriating \$25,000 for the Grand Army encampment this summer, and also the measure authorizing the commissioner of conservation to map out state trails.

Miss Mildred Muller, formerly of Boston, a teacher, was awarded \$18,000 damages in her suit in court San Francisco, against the Coast Counties Gas & Electric Company, controlling owner of the Union Traction Company of Santa Cruz. The award is said to be the largest ever made for personal injuries in the United States.

Gov. Temperton of Connecticut in an address at Morristown announced that when he retired as Governor next January he would enter Yale University as a student. The Governor said that he would specialize in courses in history and psychology. He is now as Governor of the State an ex-officio trustee of the university.

George Readings, 80, a native of London, Eng., who came to New Haven, Ct., in 1890, declared his intention to become a citizen of the United States in the Federal Court the other day. When told he must wait two years before applying for full citizenship, Mr. Readings was not discouraged.

The names of 19 women will appear on the official ballot at the primary election, which will be held in Maine June 16. The ballot will contain the names of two Republican candidates for Governor, Frank G. Harrington of Augusta and Ralph O. Brewster of Portland; three Republican candidates for United States Senator, Bert M. Fernald of Poland, Louis A. Jack of Dover.

Recommended by National Committee, Is Approved by President.

Washington.—Representative Theodore E. Burton, of Ohio, former Senator, was agreed upon to make the keynote speech at the Republican National Convention at Cleveland on June 16. Dave W. Mulvaney, chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, and John T. Adams, chairman of the National Committee, recommended Mr. Burton to the President and he was cordially accepted.

DEPOSITS

April 19, 1923	April 19, 1924	Increase
\$13,209,722.18	\$14,002,684.87	\$792,962.69

The Savings Bank of Newport

Newport, R. I.

A LITTLE MONEY SAVED REGULARLY

and invested safely, grows astonishingly over a period of years. It will surprise you to see how much you can accumulate by depositing weekly or monthly with the Industrial Trust Company.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHINY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Goods

are Pure

Promised

Assured

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONVENTION

NEW ENGLAND NEWS

IN TABLOID FORM

News of General Interest From the Six States

Emil Proteau and his cousin, Oscar Allen, Wrentham, Mass., had narrow escapes from being gored to death by an infuriated bull, which Proteau was leading out of the barn to water. The animal, a handsome Holstein had been very gentle and never gave any trouble. He became infuriated and broke away, pushing Proteau up against the building. One of the animal's horns bruised the man's stomach and ruptured a number of blood vessels. Young Allen was knocked down, but escaped injury.

"Approximately 25,000 owners of automobiles in Massachusetts are operating their machines without license and should be arrested immediately and brought into court for violation of the motor vehicle laws." Register of Motor Vehicles Frank A. Goodwin made this statement when he was informed that Judge Jeremiah J. McDonnell in the Lawrence district court declared that there were 500 motorists in Lawrence who were operating cars contrary to law.

Gen. Dawes comes home.

Says Unless Nations Act Quickly, Disaster Cannot Be Averted.

New York.—The three Americans who have been helping to mold the future of Europe came home.

General Charles G. Dawes, Owen D. Young and Henry M. Robinson, all members of the experts' commission on German reparations, arrived by the Leviathan with the word that unless League acts on the Dawes plan, chaos abroad cannot be averted.

BURTON TO SOUND KEYNOTE

Recommended by National Committee.

Is Approved by President.

Washington.—Representative Theodore E. Burton, of Ohio, former Senator, was agreed upon to make the keynote speech at the Republican National Convention at Cleveland on June 16. The ballot will contain the names of two Republican candidates for Governor, Frank G. Harrington of Augusta and Ralph O. Brewster of Portland; three Republican candidates for United States Senator, Bert M. Fernald of Poland, Louis A. Jack of Dover.

Face Disfigured With Large Pimples Cuticura Healed

"My trouble first started with large, hard, red pimples that broke out all over my face. They festered causing me to scratch and irritate the skin, and I lost many a night's sleep on account of the irritation. My face was badly disfigured and the trouble lasted about ten months."

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and purchased some, and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Mary Sangman, 39 Old Colony Sq., Brockton, Mass., Sept. 11, 1923.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum promote and maintain skin purity, skin comfort and skin health often when all else fails.

Sample Free Mail Address: Cuticura Laborat. 55 Main St., Newark, N. J. Sample Soap: Cuticura Soap, 5¢. Talcum: Cuticura Talcum, 5¢. Shaving Stick: Cuticura Shaving Stick, 10¢.

MEN ARE SO QUEER

By CORONA REMINGTON

(©, 1924, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Farewell, please."

The street car conductor held out his grimy hand and waited.

"Why, I paid when we got on," Jim Wadlington explained.

"Yes, I know; but we've come to the end of the line. Going back to the city now."

Barbara Forth jumped and caught up the little box of lunch that lay on Wadlington's knees.

"We wanted to get off there," they said in chorus, rising and starting toward the end of the car.

"Only two squares to walk back," the conductor smiled as he pulled the bell cord and had the car stopped.

"Bad case," Barbara heard some one say as they passed out.

"Bad case is right," Wadlington agreed when they were on the street once more. "I'd lost all track of things!"

"Oh, this is wonderful!" exclaimed Barbara joyously. "Smell the fresh things. There's honeysuckles here somewhere." She took long whiffs of the fragrant air like a dog on the scent of prey.

They wandered along until they came to a little brook that ran beside the road.

"Let's follow the brook," Jim suggested, and they turned and picked their way along the grassy banks of the little stream.

"This is going to be the greatest day of our lives," said Barbara when they at last sat down for lunch, "and I've been keeping the best news for now, and you'll never guess what it is."

"I couldn't, but I know it's something great. I can tell by the way your eyes dance and by the pink glow in your cheeks. Bah, you're actually excited."

"I am—it's the greatest thing, and I'm so happy. Jim, they've made me manager of my department. I no longer work for wages. I now draw a salary, if you please!"

Jim was strangely quiet when he heard the news, and somehow Barbara felt disappointed. She had thought he would be so proud of her, and so happy.

He looked at the worried, childlike eyes and the tousled bobbed hair in front of him and shook his head as if puzzled. How could anyone who was so dainty and who looked so irresponsible be so efficient? he asked himself. "Love and protect!"—what protection did she need?

"I suppose you're making almost as much as I am now," he said aloud after a while.

"Fifty a week," she answered; burst.

"I get seventy-five," he said in a tone she could not understand.

"Jim, are you—are you jealous of my work?" she asked after a moment.

"No, no, not at all. May I have another sandwich?" He dismissed the subject, and Barbara was forced to talk of something else. In a little while Wadlington was his happy, care-free self again, but Bah could not so easily forget. For her the day was spoilt—the day she had looked forward to for so long—and it was with a sigh of relief that she finally settled down in the homeward-bound car. She made no further attempt to keep up the conversation, nor did he, and it was with difficulty that she managed to keep the tears back.

At last they were in town again, and he left her at her door without asking for another engagement, as was his custom before leaving.

One second she told herself that it was an oversight, the next that it was intentional, and for days and days she drifted back and forth in an agony of suspense.

The promotion that Bah had been so proud of at first had lost its charm for her, and what was once a pleasure became drudgery. How different it would have been if he had only entered into her work with her and approved of it! He had never acted that way before.

After a week of unbearable silence he telephoned and invited her to the "movies," and when he came he was the same happy Jim he had always been—as tactful and considerate as ever, but somehow he seemed more impersonal. No mention was made of her work, and she returned the compliment by failing to inquire about his as she usually did.

The next morning Mr. Bliss, her employer, summoned her to his private office.

"Miss Forth," he began without any preliminaries, "you haven't had all the papers on the Watkins case filed. When I sent for them yesterday they weren't to be found—and several important letters I dictated to you have come back because they were improperly addressed. These are not the first errors that have come to me either. I evidently made a mistake in promoting you. I'm very sorry, Miss Forth, but I'm afraid I'll have to ask you to resign. I'm quite surprised at my own error of judgment, and for my own satisfaction I wonder whether you would mind telling me something: Is there a man—are you—in love?"

The quick flush that rose to Barbara's cheeks answered his question, and a smile of relief overspread his face.

Jim Wadlington was amazed to get

to run over to her home at lunch, and he was still more surprised when she greeted him at the door with a woe-bone little smile and fairly threw herself into his arms.

"Oh, Jim, I've lost my job," she wailed. "Mr. Bliss said he'd made a mistake in putting me there, and that I was careless and inefficient, and he fired me; didn't even offer me back my old place. Oh, I'm no good. I haven't any brains or any sense or anything."

He held her close and comforted her.

"I'm the happiest man in town today," he told her. "Now, maybe I'll have the nerve to propose to you. The way things were I didn't feel that you needed a husband."

"Silly," she laughed. "Men are so queer—but I do like them."

"Better than jobs?"

"Lots."

Now perfectly contented and happy, he kissed her again and again. "Mine—mine—all mine!" he said unhesitatingly.

It was late that night before Barbara slept, but she did not care. She was perfectly satisfied to lie in the dark and dream dreams of the future.

"Dear, dense creatures," she said over and over, "and to think that neither of them ever suspected a thing!"

Offered Stolen Story to Its Real Author

The person who copies another's story that is in print and offers it for sale is a thief. He has taken something that does not belong to him. Happily the plagiarist, as such a person is called, usually has a hard time disposing of his stolen wares, and occasionally his deception comes to light in dramatic fashion. For example:

One October day, writes Augustus Thomas in the "Print of My Remembrance," a young man brought to me a manuscript that he wished to sell. I promised to read it, although I told him that the Kansas City Mirror, on which I was employed, was not buying fiction. After a fortnight he came again, and I read the story as he sat there. I was prepossessed with what I thought was its easy introduction.

As I read on I said to myself, "If I had to state that case, that's the way I should like to write it." Another paragraph and I said, "Well, that's the way I did write it!"

I looked hurriedly through the script and asked the young man if he were the author of the story. He said he was. He was not large, and behind my desk were two composers standing at their easels and another working on the stone. So I felt courageous enough to say to the young man, "You're a liar!"

He sprang to his feet with fine indignation. I repeated my characterization and added: "That story was printed on Sunday, May 1, 1887, in the New York World under the title, 'A Leavenworth Romance!'"

The fellow could only gasp an answer.

I said: "If you will go home to the paper from which you copied this, you'll find my initials, G. T., at the bottom of that story."

He said, "Yes," and went out, dazed at the mischance that had made him bring to an obscure person sitting in a Western office a yarn that he had copied verbatim from an Eastern daily—only to discover that he had placed the stolen article in the hands of its author! And there were 90,000,000 other citizens in the United States—Youth's Companion.

Winds of Upper Air Observed by Balloons

The Royal Netherlands Meteorological Institute at De Bilt, near Utrecht, with branches elsewhere in Holland, used until some years ago, for wind observations in the upper air, small rubber balloons, which were obtained from France. Then information came from Paris that the manufacturer of these balloons could furnish no more. The institute was thus reduced to the choice of ceasing the upper air observations or buying the balloons made in Holland. Experiments began at once and continued for some time, and now it is said that they have been entirely successful.

It is stated that the small and light rubber bags made in an automobile garage at Utrecht can, after undergoing a certain chemical process, be easily inflated into large balloons that are plainly visible in the air. Further, it is claimed, observations with these balloons can be made at a greater height than was ever possible with the imported ones. On favorable days, observations have been made at a height as great as 0.32 miles. As these balloons are pure white and transparent as glass, they are said to form a peculiarly favorable lounge in the telescope, different from the former imported balloons.

Da Vinci Wrote Backward

In an elaborate paper, read in London before the Newcomen society, upon an interesting detail of the theorizing of Leonardo da Vinci on matters relating to engineering, attention was called to the difficulty of deciphering his manuscript on account of the peculiarity of his writing.

The following particulars were noted: He wrote from right to left after the fashion of the Semitic group of languages; his writing was of the kind known as mirrored or reversed, such as would be produced by looking at normal script through a mirror; he employed an elaborate scheme of abbreviation; and he eschewed the use of punctuation.—Compressed Air Magazine.

Diseased

A young doctor said to the girl of his choice, "Do you know, dear, I have a heart affection for you?"

"Have you had it lung?" she coyly inquired.

"Oh, yes. I feel that I will live troubled life without you," he fervently responded.

"Then you had better asthma," she piped softly.

Faithless

Lady—Why, have you no faith in self?

Tramp—No, num, I ain't. If you have faith in yourself, other folks won't. Don't expect other folks ter have in you what you ain't got yourself.

ASTRONOMERS FIND ANOTHER UNIVERSE

Add 700,000 Light Years to Greatest Known Distance.

The growth in the known size of the universe which began when Galileo devised his small, low-powered telescope has just received another startling increment at the hands of the astronomers of the Harvard observatory.

This time a new and distinct universe has been found, and its great distance adds a matter of 700,000 light years, or about four quintillions of miles, to the greatest known distance to anything in existence.

Man still continues to diminish in relation to the general plan of things. The new universe is so far away that the rays of light which reach us after traveling through empty space at a rate that would carry them twelve times around the earth in one second have been journeying from the newly discovered universe to the photographic plate of the Mount Wilson telescope ever since the earliest known type of man, the apeman of Java, began evolving from his altogether simian ancestors nearly a million years ago. One cannot grasp its significance, even dimly.

Stars have names, but so far as astronomers have had to do without names for universes, "N. G. C. 0822" has been known for many years, but pictures of it made by the 100-inch reflecting telescope at Mount Wilson (Cal.) observatory have now resolved it into a complete universe of suns, like our own stellar universe of suns or "stars." Whether there are also planets or "worlds" cannot be said, because at these immense distances they would not be visible.

In fact, "N. G. C. 0822" itself is wholly invisible to the naked eye. It lies in the constellation known as Sagittarius, the Archer, which is itself too close to the sun at this time of year to be visible.

Visible from the southern hemisphere are the Magellanic clouds, which are now known to be stellar systems wholly separate from our own and from the Milky Way. In apparent magnitude "N. G. C. 0822" is very much smaller than the Magellanic clouds, but the great difference in size is only apparent, for it is vastly farther away. In other respects it is similar.

It is a universe, distinct and isolated in space by distances which, when compared with those between the earth and other objects in our own universe, such, for instance, as the distance to the nearest fixed star (some 200,000 times as far as from the sun to the earth), are even then almost incomparable.

The mind reels. It has been said that nothing so greatly influences to a belief in religion as the study of astronomy.—Outlook.

California Cork Trees

It is said that within the past decade cork culture has shown promise of becoming one of the important industries of California. A considerable acreage of Spanish cork oak is now in cultivation at the forest plantation owned by the University of California, and all of the trees are, it is said, thriving and growing vigorously. On the elder trees there is a good growth of young bark, some of it more than an inch in thickness.

Most of the trees are now about seven years old and are from twenty-five to thirty feet in height and from eight to ten inches in diameter at the butts. This culture has been made in ordinary soil. Both the climate and soil seem very favorable to the growth of the Spanish cork oak.

This is the first time that any attempt has been made to grow cork in California and the experiment seems to have been worth making.

A Serious Case

A notoriously absent-minded man was observed walking down the street with one foot continually in the gutter, the other on the pavement. A friend meeting him said: "Good evening. How are you?"

"Well," replied the absent-minded one. "I thought I was very well when I left home, but now I don't know what's the matter with me. I've been limping for the last half hour."

Where Is Florence?

An old colored woman came up to the ticket window at a big railway station and addressed the agent. "I wants a ticket fo' Florence," she said.

The ticket agent spent some minutes turning over railway guides, apparently with no success, and then asked:

"Where is Florence?"

"Settin' over dar on de bench," replied the colored woman.—Everybody's Magazine.

Diseased

A young doctor said to the girl of his choice, "Do you know, dear, I have a heart affection for you?"

"Have you had it lung?" she coyly inquired.

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Faithless

Lady—Why, have you no faith in self?

Tramp—No, num, I ain't. If you have faith in yourself, other folks won't. Don't expect other folks ter have in you what you ain't got yourself.

Reason for Troubles

"You look troubled today?"

"Yes. I was on the spree last night

and when I got home very late I found I had moved to another address!"—Over, Stockholm.

This Bride Solves Dishwashing Problem

Some say the little bride is a poor housekeeper, and some say she is a good one. It's all in the potat of view. The negative side is firmly upheld by her mother-in-law, maiden aunts and even her own mother. Those who approve highly of her methods are the other members of the sorority to which the little bride belongs.

And even a few of her neighbors who have taken advantage of a neighbor's innumerable privilege to drop in unexpectedly have yielded grudging admiration.

For no matter how hastily the little bride has departed to attend a meeting of her sorority, those whom she gathers up to bring home to dinner always find her kitchen looking neater than an office boy applying for a job. No matter how soon after breakfast one of her neighbors chooses to make the borrowing of a cup of sugar the occasion for a little chat, the kitchen never shows a sign of an egg yolk or an unwashed percolator.

"How do you ever manage to get your dishes done so soon?" one of the neighbors finally asked. "Why I declare, it isn't ten minutes since I saw you at the window waving good-by to your husband. And now there isn't a sign of a dirty dish."

The little bride giggled that silly little giggle that her husband says is the cause of his downfall.

"Well," she explained, "I loathe the sight of dirty dishes myself. And often I can't stop to wash them immediately after every meal. In fact, for a while I had to lie down for an hour after each meal and rest. The thought of those dishes nearly drove me crazy and destroyed all the good the resting did me.

"So, finally, after I had returned thine and again to an upset kitchen, I decided I would just stick them in the washtub after each meal and then wash them all together at the end of each day. They go over so much easier, particularly if I have friend Husband here to help me, as he most always does."—New York Sun and Globe.

Copper the Unique

Copper is unique among the metals and, if permissible, we would say "big unique" at that. It is the most ancient of all the minerals, far antedating all authentic history. Excavations in Egypt have disclosed copper tools and utensils which were in use before the building of the pyramids. Its industrial importance has grown without a lapse throughout the ages until, today, it is developing more rapidly than ever. Thus, as copper has dominated the past, so it will probably dominate the future; and its complete history can never be written as both ends of the story reach far away into invisibility.

Not only do we find limitations to the history of copper as related to its uses by man but, in discoursing on its other relations, the same difficulties occur. Copper is a typical and phenomenal "mixer." It is found associated in one way or another with a great variety of substances. It exists in most soils and in ferruginous mineral waters; and all copper ores are always associated with something. It has been discovered

Charles M. Cole,
PHARMACIST,
302 THAMES STREET
Two Doors North of Post Office
NEWPORT, R. I.

WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business should make application to the office, Narragansett Street, Newport.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

HOW**ORANGE INDUSTRY BOOMED CENTURY AGO AT BAIIA.**

About a century ago at Bahia in Brazil, a new orange appeared. The fruit was a freak, without seed. To the knowing in orange growing, however, this orange suggested much.

Nevertheless it was fifty years before William Saunders, chief of the government's propagating station in Washington, got twelve of the trees producing this fruit into the country. These died, but others were reproduced, and two trees were sent to California in 1873.

Rich in romance of its settlement, California can number these trees as two of the most important things that ever crossed the continent. They gave birth to the entire navel orange industry of the western state. Still alive today and bearing fruit, these trees are responsible for a large percentage of the groves which cover nearly 200,000 acres of California's soil.

Florida was the early center of the orange industry of the United States. It rapidly advanced to contend at home with the fruit from the Mediterranean.

Just as it was threatening invasion of the markets of Europe came the freezing winter of 1894-5. The crop failed. For the next decade it was an uphill battle to repair the loss.

Confidence restored, however, the orange industry of this southern state is again on a firm basis. Louisiana's groves suffered also from the cold winter and the state has only recently come forward again.

In California a citrus industry representing more than two hundred million dollars of capital and employing nearly 50,000 people was built up. Oranges are the most important figure in it. The western state came forward to supply four-fifths of the home demand for the yellow fruit and to compete in foreign markets.—Nature Magazine.

How to Start Avalanche

Avalanches are sometimes started by trivial causes. Even a whisper has been known to set them off and lives have been lost by a climber shouting to his companions when crossing a snow slope.

The starting of an avalanche which a few years ago overwhelmed a caravan of sleighs in an Alpine pass was attributed to the tinkle of sleigh bells, and ever since the use of bells on this route has been prohibited.

Newcomers to Switzerland often inquire what purpose is served by the little boulders dotted about the mountain slopes. These are the avalanche breakers, without which traffic on many of the Alpine lines and passes would be impossible for part of the year. It would be futile to place obstructions across the foot of the track taken by an avalanche.

Once the mass has gained momentum it sweeps all before it. So thick stone barriers are built on the slopes of the mountains.—Detroit News.

How Depth Is Measured

The depth of the ocean is measured by a long, thin wire, which is wound on a drum so that when wound up it is like the thread on a spool. At the end of this wire which is lowered a heavy leaden weight is attached. The ship must be perfectly still so that the wire will go direct to the bottom and not at an angle. The leaden weight pulls the wire off the spool until it hits the bottom. There is a counter arrangement on the spool which shows the number of times the lengths of the wire have been taken off the spool, and thus indicates the entire length of wire which has descended. In this way the depth of the ocean at that point is ascertained.

Millions of Coins Defaced

Millions of 1-cent and 5-cent pieces are defaced in the United States annually, and the number of nickels and pennies returned to be remelted at the Philadelphia mint in five years would fill five trains of 58 cars each, holding 50,000 pounds to the car. This estimate is made by H. D. Coleman, superintendent of melting and refining at this particular mint.

Animal Comfort Being Increased**Everything Is Being Done in Most Practical Ways to Prevent Suffering.**

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Because in certain of its experimental work it is necessary to use live animals, the United States Department of Agriculture has on various occasions been accused of practicing unnecessary cruelty. Also it has been blamed for permitting cruelty in the handling of animals, for example in transportation to market. Such accusations are without reasonable foundation, says Dr. John R. Mohler, chief of the bureau of animal industry, who maintains that the department's efforts have resulted in the prevention of suffering by millions of animals and human beings.

In carrying on experimental work, particularly that which has for its object the control of diseases, it is necessary to use a few animals, but in most cases the suffering of the subjects is negligible if there is any at all. If the objectives had had their way the suffering among animals and human beings from many causes would now be infinitely greater than it is. A few examples should make this clear to those who wish to see.

Clean Up Texas Fever.

Previous to 1900 the cattle of our southern states, an area comprising about 750,000 square miles, were affected with Texas fever, a disease which annually killed large numbers and which so sickened the others that they became poor and were relatively unprofitable as producers of meat or milk. Scientists of the department, by the use of a few cattle, discovered that the disease was carried from animal to animal by the blood-sucking cattle tick, and the natural conclusion was that the eradication of the tick would mean the disappearance of Texas fever. This proved to be the case. The department almost immediately undertook the stupendous task of cleaning out the tick from the herds of the South, and already nearly three-fourths of the vast territory has been cleared of it by dipping the cattle at certain intervals in an arsenic solution and keeping them off infested pastures until the ticks there have died. As a result, millions of cattle have been permitted to live in health and comfort and to provide wholesome food.

However, the greatest benefit from this discovery of the part played by the tick was reflected in the advance made in human medicine. The knowledge that diseases could be carried by insects was new to medicine and immediately led medical men to consider the possibility that the spread of some of the baffling diseases of mankind might be explained in this way. As a result of investigations in which two physicians deliberately sacrificed their own lives the dreaded yellow fever was found to be carried by a certain kind of mosquito and control measures were developed which have practically wiped this plague off the face of the earth. In the same manner it was found possible to control malaria, also carried by a mosquito, and a number of other devastating diseases have been found to be insect-borne. Was the sacrifice of a few animals, and even human beings, worth while? It seems a needless question.

Worked on Dogs and Sheep.

Within the past few years a scientist of the department, working on the control of internal parasites of domestic animals, in which work he used dogs and sheep principally, found that a certain chemical was effective in removing hookworms. His discovery is proving a great comfort to many thousands of animals, perhaps millions. But more medical investigators took it up and reports received from almost every corner of the world show that this cheap chemical is the most effective treatment now known for fighting the hookworm disease of human beings which weakens and depresses millions of people. Paying no attention to the human family, was it right to inconvenience a few dogs and sheep to save millions of their kind from an insidious pest against which they were helpless? One can imagine a mighty chorus of barks and bleats of approval.

Each year, particularly on the western ranges, thousands of cattle, sheep and horses are killed or made very sick as a result of eating poisonous plants. In order to determine the kinds and quantities of the plants which produce these terrible effects the Department of Agriculture has found it necessary to detect suspected plants to a few animals. Some of these unlucky animals suffer and a few of them die, but each year the millions of live stock on the ranches of the west are safer from poisoning, for bulletins issued by the government inform the ranchers of the dangerous plants so that they may eradicate them or keep their flocks and herds away from places where they grow.

The list of benefits from animal experimentation could be lengthened almost indefinitely, and in many instances more than the indirect economic benefit has accrued to the human race. The battle against animal tuberculosis has cost the lives of many of our domestic creatures, but there are now large areas free of this age-old plague and new counties are being added to the free list at frequent intervals. Need we ask if the development of anti-hog-cholera serum has increased or decreased animal suffering? It is practically a sure preventive of the worst disease at-

tacking swine, but some hogs had to give their lives during the experimental stages—and without their consent.

Work to Prevent Suffering.

The Department of Agriculture is doing all it can in the most practical ways to prevent animal suffering, sometimes indirectly by using animals to discover new facts and sometimes directly by enforcing laws providing for the human handling of domestic animals. The federal enactment known as the twenty-eight-hour law, enforced by the department, provides that animals being shipped to market must not be kept on cars more than 28 hours without unloading for watering and feeding and rest. Although the department receives an appropriation of only \$25,000 a year for this work, it has done much to increase the comfort of animals on the way to the markets. Within the past three years, according to Dr. Mohler, violations of this law have been cut in half. Deaths of stock in transit have been reduced to considerably less than 1 per cent and traveling inspectors report much better conditions of handling, feeding and watering. The railroads have paid heavy fines and are making determined efforts to have their employees comply strictly with the law. It is now rare to see ears of live stock situated between two rows of box cars in warm weather; care is taken to put them on the outside tracks. Bruised animals are much fewer now.

The United States has become the greatest live stock country in the world, and one of the reasons for the attainment of this position is that in this country much time and money has been spent in developing methods of preventing and eradicating diseases and adding to animal comfort. The scientist has been looking at the great herds and flocks that provide so much of our wealth and not at the individual that followed "Mary" to school.

Hens and Eggs Buy Home Improvements**Poultry Products Sold by South Carolina Women.**

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Farm women of Charleston county, S. C., sold 5,441 pounds of poultry and 10,882 dozen eggs during 1923, as compared with 600 pounds of market poultry and 1,000 dozen eggs in 1920. This large increase in three years was accomplished, on the part of extension workers co-operatively directed by the United States Department of Agriculture and the state agricultural colleges, by constantly emphasizing the value of pure bred poultry and of the need of grading all products. The home demonstration agent rendered all possible assistance in the marketing of these products, but the good results are attributed largely to the fact that at every meeting held, no matter what subject was discussed, poultry was advised as a means of increasing the home income. Out of 138 women enrolled in home demonstration work, 70 improved their flocks by the purchase of standard-bred cockerels or baby chicks.

In addition to selling poultry, 8,387 pounds of butter and fresh vegetables, amounting to \$2,908.50, were sold in the county. The money earned by the women in these ways was divided into three portions. One part was laid away for a rainy day, one part was spent in supplying special needs of the children, or for food or clothing, and the third part was spent for home improvements. Among these improvements, 28 houses were remodeled by having additions, new floors, or new lighting systems. Eleven women bought gasoline irons, two made wheel trays and four bought kitchen cabinets; fifteen planted fruit trees and 138 planted local trees and shrubs to beautify the home grounds.

FARM NOTES

Make the hens scratch. It is good for them and they enjoy it.

Very sandy, acid or poorly drained soils will not support sweet clover.

The manifold luxuries of your own garden will make you scorn the corner grocery store.

Early-seeded oats will ordinarily outyield later sowing by six or eight bushels per acre.

If your incubator is being operated in room with uniform temperature and well ventilated, it will give better hatches.

Rye makes a very good nurse crop for clovers, and especially so when it has been pastured closely in the fall and winter.

Sometimes leg weakness becomes a serious trouble and a great menace in raising baby chicks. This trouble occurs more often during the brooding season.

The best perches are not more than two feet from the floor, all on the same level to prevent crowding, and are movable so that they may be easily kept clean.

The green bug becomes active during the first warm days. Careful watch should be kept for the appearance of dead plants in small circular areas in the wheat fields. These should be plowed under or straw scattered over them and burned.

Wraps Have Call for Spring Wear**Coat Dresses and Capes Are Among French Fashion Offerings.**

In street costumes alone the choice of material and lines is most varied, says a fashion writer in the New York Herald. Starting with the idea of the simple suit and street dress made on rather boylike, or as the French call it "garcon" lines, suits for the street are developed in more elaborate manner or for more formal occasions, running through so many different forms that classification seems impossible.

It may be that later in the season a decided preference for one of the more elaborate types will spring up to alternate with the already established tailored mode. At present time it would be hard to make any positive statement, but the furriers who have based their judgment on the success of short coats of fur for spring and early summer wear, and foolish as it may seem some of them have, are recklessly running counter to this tide of street costumes and wraps.

Brighter announcements from Paris that many of the spring dresses will have wraps to be worn with them is borne out with each showing on this side as it comes along. Even a blouse costume shown by Patou has its individual coat, a quilted plaid flounce design.

Wraps as Long as Dresses.

Some of the new wraps are as long as the dresses, some of them are short; others three-quarter length. And capes, cape-back dresses and straight scarf-like capes are numerous. The cape, except perhaps for evening, always is short. Fur as trimming seems to be more prevalent in the early models designed in this country than in those shown from Paris, although a few models are collared with light pelts. More enthusiasm apparently is shown for the clipped feather trimmings and the smart scarf models than for fur of any description.

Coat dresses not exactly on the order of those we have known before, but still near enough to coat lines to be so classified, are another type of street costume with which to reckon. Some of these coat dresses might be easier described as suitlike dresses, for a long tunic looks more or less like a jacket and a side closing follows the line of the wrap-around skirt, with the result that the dress looks very like a suit worn buttoned up, although it is in reality in one piece. In a few houses a suit dress is shown with a straight one-piece back and the jacket line in the front simulated by a circular peplum or a straight tucked flounce.

Any complaint that the woman to whom the jockey fills models and the manly tailored lines are unacceptable may have to forget it with the very first sight of the actual models. Suits, frocks and wraps are shown with sufficient dignity of line to give the really distinctively gowned woman



Charming Dress of Black Satin Gives Somewhat the Effect of a Suit. Scarf Drawn Through Slit at One Side is of Crepe.

that difference of style that sets her apart from the younger woman, who is rather apt to carry things too far in the matter of wearing the popular thing.

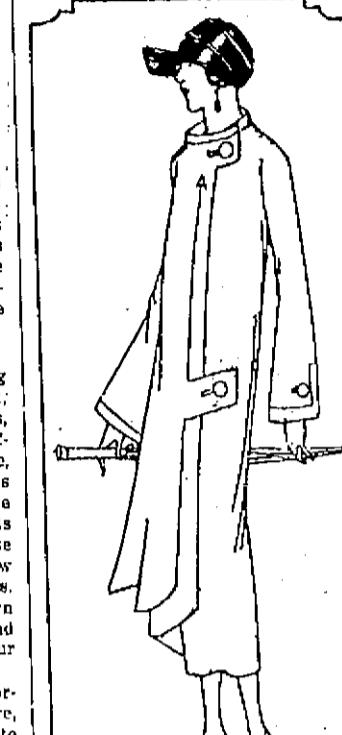
One of the most interesting of the elaborated suits is a study in plaited by the house of Jean Patou. Plaits are a theme in especial favor with this house. Black satin, minklike in its shiny quality, is used, and except for a plain strip at each side and plain sections set in the collar, the entire coat is plaited. It is almost like a suit and plaited skirt, except for the plain under-arm strip, two flounces of the plaiting set on, one above the other, to compose the skirt portion of the coat. Plaits which hang from neck to the finger-tip length make the jacket-like upper portion.

The sleeves also are plaited, and as with the plait of the rest of the coat, the lower edges hang like a

flounce. In the sleeves the flacks hang loose from the elbow to the wrist, and a second plaited flounce is set aside so that it falls well over the hands. The collar stands double about the throat. This is the coat designed to wear with the blouse of white chiffon.

One Model Called "Microbe."

A model oddly and humorously called "Microbe" is one by Yvet. It, too, emphasizes two points in the spring models, plaids and wraps to match frocks. Reversing the procedure of the design just described, this model uses the plaiting entirely in the dress, and the trimming in the coat is merely wide bands composed of small interlacing strips. Two bands circle the bottom of the coat, one the sleeves and one the collar. Except for the fact that the coat and frock are in exactly the same shade of toast brown—pulp brule, as the French call it—no great stress is laid on similarity, either in the trimming or material. The frock is of georgette, and the coat is



Rather Unusual is the Gown of Belge Silk Poplin Fashioned With Loose Cut Neck on Chinese Lines and Coat Fastenings.

placed in a more practical class by being featured in kusha cloth. There is a certain expertise in this restraint of a repetition which might make the effect wearisome as well as revert an amateurishness in the paucity of ideas. The frock is almost sleeveless, and is plaited from the square-cut neck to the low waistline, two flat, loose bands circle the hips, preserving a straight silhouette, which is completed by fine straight plaits below. A very narrow tie girdle is used.

With the first appearance of the black and white theme, a trifle too ardently accepted, the makers are reviving the combination with a touch of color. Drecoll used yellow in combination with black, as well as the white, and Lanvin, with flawless good taste, uses the black and white, but tones it charmingly with a touch of clear blue, or perhaps a little inquiet red. In this collection are seen frocks of white with top coats of black bound with white grosgrain ribbon.

Astonishingly smart is a severe dress for street wear of navy blue rep with a row of buttons trimming the back from the top of the standing collar to the skirt hem. The buttons are placed on a band, evidently to avoid complications with the bottom of the tunic, which is in one piece with the waist, but falls separate each side of the band of buttons from the waistline to below the hips. At the front the tunic appears in the form of an applied peplum each side, but not in the front. A belt extends across this space, with ornaments at each side. No suggestion of a waistline, however, is seen in the back. Sleeves in this dress are tight and long.

Tunic for Street Costumes.

The tunic type of dress will undoubtedly afford inspiration for many costumes for the street. The unbroken line which may be used in this manner at the waist is often a coal-like aspect. This is seen in a smart dress of satin, with a scarf of the new figured crepe silk winding about the neck and caught through a slit at the front of the dress. A side closing in this design and a peplum, or circular flounce, as the designers prefer to have it called, give the jacket line. The flounce is set on at the waistline in a series of points.

A coat dress of mandarin inspiration has the resemblance to a long coat.

The peculiar closing at the neck and the loose straight cut, with regular coat fastening, makes this model particularly severe.

Trimming in most of the models for street wear confines itself to the skillful use of material. Lanvin uses braids and buttons or cord effects in narrow ribbons, which may be of colors contrasting with the shade of the costume.

Be Humble Always.

Rightly do those teach who admonish us that we should be the more humble in proportion to our high rank.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**WHY****Tropical Plants More Deadly Than Snakes.**

In some tropical jungles there are plants whose stings are dredged quite as much as the bite of a poisonous snake. In Central America there is a terrible nettle which is a distant cousin of that which grows in our own hedges.

The stem, leaves and flowers are covered with long, sharp, stinging hairs, really tubes made of very brittle tissue. When one of these is touched it breaks diagonally, leaving a kind of sharp-pointed tunnel.

The point penetrates into the flesh and the poison is poured into the wound from a gland in the plant.

The "cruel nettle," as the plant is called, does not often cause death, though its stings result in sores that are painful for a long time. But there are other plants in South America and in the East whose poison is so deadly that it will kill human beings in a very short time.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Mercury, May 1, 1824

In the National House of Representatives on April 12 the fortification bill was up for consideration. Rep. Cocco of Tenn. moved to strike out the appropriation of \$50,000 for fortification in the harbor of Newport. He entered into a long discussion objecting to the policy of fortifications for single towns. Mr. Durfee replied and defended the appropriation in a strong speech. A general discussion followed pro and con, and the vote to strike out the New port appropriation was defeated, the vote being yeas 62, nays 121. At this time there was no Aya.

tempt was made the next day to reconsider this vote, but it was defeated. The bill was then passed and sent to the senate. In the senate on the 26th a motion was made to strike the Newport appropriation from the bill, which was opposed by many senators. Senator DeWolf arose in defense of the appropriation and said he knew of no point in the country where fortifications would be of more advantage to the nation as furnishing a means of protection to the people and place of safety for our commerce in time of war. After a long discussion, Senator Chandler withdrew his motion to strike out the Newport appropriation and the bill passed with the \$50,000 Newport sum in and was sent to the President.

Christopher Ellery, Esq., has been re-appointed by the President collector of this port for the next four years.

An eel was caught in Lily Pond last Saturday, which measured in length 4 feet 9 inches, in circumference 10½ inches, and weighing 5 lb. 9 oz.

SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, May 5, 1849

The General Assembly convened in this town Tuesday according to law, and after being escorted from the Murray House, Pelham street, by the Artillery Company, Col. Christopher G. Perry, the two houses organized by the choice of officers. The House was called to order by Hon. Henry Y. Cranston of Newport, and John C. Hidden was elected Speaker. Benj. T. Barnes and Thomas Durfee were chosen clerks. (Benj. Barnes was afterward elected to Congress and served eight years. Later he was a representative to the General Assembly. Thomas Durfee was afterward Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the state.)

In joint session of the General Assembly, Christopher E. Robbins of Newport was chosen Secretary of state, William Gilpin of Newport was chosen clerk of the Supreme Court, and Daniel C. Denham of the Court of Common Pleas; William H. Douglass was elected sheriff of Newport County; Christopher G. Perry was made Brigadier General.

While the Governor's salute was being fired yesterday, Mr. Eldred, a member from North Kingstown, who was standing on the piazza of the U. S. Hotel, was struck in the throat by a wadding from one of the guns. The wound was not serious, though it bled freely, and he was very faint for some time.

Arrived, 2nd, Ship Samuel Robinson, Turner, from Sandwich Islands, with 3700 bbls. oil, and 30,000 lbs. bone.

The President has received a letter from Lady Franklin requesting his cooperation in the search for the missing expedition of Sir John Franklin.

A subscriber to a paper in a nearby town orders his paper stopped because he does not like the postmaster, and will not take any paper so long as he remains.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, May 2, 1874

The 133d annual election of the Artillery Company was held Tuesday, Colonel John Hare Powel was re-elected Colonel, Augustus P. Sherman Lieutenant Colonel. An entire list of officers follows, all leading citizens of Newport, not one of whom is now living.

Wednesday evening the Artillery Veteran Association held its annual meeting and elected Julius Sayer Colon, James D. Seabury Lt. Colonel, with a long list of other officers.

On the 26th of April, 1819, the first lodge of Odd Fellows was established in America. From that time to the present the increase has been almost unparalleled. The Order now numbers over four hundred thousand. The Order in Newport was first started in 1814, by the formation of Ocean Lodge. Some nine months after, Rhode Island Lodge, No. 12, was instituted. The recurrence of the 26th of April is now annually observed by members of the Order. The day was observed this year by a big parade of all the Lodges in the vicinity, Henry T. Easton being Chief Marshal. A grand dinner was served at the Academy of Music, and interesting exercises followed.

Newport Lecture Association was formed at a late meeting with William A. Stedman President, Thomas H. Clarke Secretary, L. R. Blackman Treasurer, Henry Bull, Jr., T. W. Wigginson and Clark H. Burdick Directors.

Says the Boston Journal: "We hope tomorrow will be a clear bright day

for some of our wealthiest citizens will leave for their summer resorts. Taxes! Who said taxes?"

Eight gangs of fishermen, some 250 in all, are located at Seacourt.

Rev. N. J. Wheeler is laying the foundation for a new house on Broad street.

There is now a remote possibility that we may have spring some time within a month or so. (Evidently the spring of 1874 was a backward one.)

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, May 6, 1899

The tax collector has completed the tax list for 1899, and the books show the total valuation of the city to be \$38,115,300. Real estate \$31,492,800, personal property \$6,632,200. The tax rate is eleven dollars per thousand; total tax, \$419,208.30. The five largest taxpayers are Cornelius Vanderbilt, who pays a tax on \$93,000; Alva E. Belmont, on \$800,000; Ogden Goelet on \$598,500; George Peabody Whymore on \$537,700; H. McK. Twombly, on \$514,000.

Captain Thomas Crane has lost his life by the capsizing of his little skiff "Volunteer," on which he rolled for a voyage to Cuba. Capt. Crane arrived here in his nine-foot craft on Tuesday. He sailed from here the same day, but failed to reach the next port. Capt. Crane had made many voyages in small boats, and was a dauntless sailor. He crossed the ocean some time ago in a 20-foot boat making the voyage in safety.

Steamer Day Star of the Providence Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company was totally destroyed by fire Wednesday evening as she lay at her dock in Providence.

The license commissioners met Saturday evening and granted ninety-four licenses for the ensuing year.

On the 19th of April a much beloved gentleman passed away. Mr. Richard J. Arnold was the owner of a beautiful estate on Rhode Island avenue and his many friends will feel deeply his loss. He was 65 years of age, being born in Whitehall, Berrien County, Georgia, Jan. 17, 1834.

Aquidneck Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, held a very interesting meeting Tuesday evening and conferred the degrees on seven candidates, after which a collation was served.

Mr. William Fludder celebrated his 95th birthday on Tuesday. Mr. Fludder is still in good health and takes a keen interest in public affairs. Mr. Fludder was one of the 40ers who went to the gold regions in the ship Audley Clarke.

The Newport Horticultural Society is to be congratulated on getting from the state an appropriation of five hundred dollars. They can use it to good advantage.

The price of gas in New York is 50 cents a 100 feet. Happy the lot of the New Yorker. But even at that price it is claimed that the gas companies can make a reasonable dividend.

Mr. Duncan A. Hazard, probate clerk of this city, and Miss Abbie Marsh, daughter of Mr. Philip S. Chase, city auditor of Providence, were married in that city on Tuesday at the Westminster Church. The bride's sister acted as bridesmaid, the best man being Mr. Augustus F. Benson of this city. Mr. George F. Cozzens of this city was one of the ushers.

Mr. William H. Butler of Portsmouth found on going to his stable in the morning recently one of a new pair of horses lately purchased, had died and the other one sick with lung fever.

The South Portsmouth Post Office has been moved from Capt. Chase's lot and is to be located on Mr. M. J. Murphy's lot, about a mile further north.

At a recent financial town meeting of Portsmouth the rate of taxation was fixed at 60 cents on a hundred dollars. The salary of the town clerk was fixed at \$300, Treasurer \$100, Collector of Taxes the same, and other town officials at a smaller sum.

Defining Oyster

Unconscious humor is a brand all its own. In a Nevada town the other day a teacher asked: "What is an oyster?" Sixteen young minds worked on the problem, but Willie beat them to it, announcing his definition triumphantly: "An oyster is a fish built like a nut."

Travels of Channel Buoy

A luminous channel buoy which disappeared off the port of Buenos Aires, Argentina, two years ago was picked up on the west coast of Australia. Currents carried it across the South Atlantic and Indian oceans, halfway around the world.

Combat Insect Pests

To combat flies, mosquitoes, and other insect pests, about 550,000,000 square feet of wire screen cloth are consumed annually in the United States, according to recent estimates.

Three Faithful Friends

There are three faithful friends—an old wife, an old dog and ready money.—Benjamin Franklin

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S BIBLE QUESTIONS

- After they had sinned Adam and Eve hid themselves among the trees of the Garden.
- The Book of Jonah shows us that if man had repented before the flood, God would have spared him. Jonah 3:10.
- After the flood God gave man animal food in addition to his former vegetable food.
- Animal food was given with the restriction that the blood should not be used with the flesh. Gen. 9:4.
- God scattered mankind over the earth in the days of Peleg to prevent their building the tower of Babel.
- God promised Abram the land from a river in or near Egypt to the Euphrates.
- The men who wished to get in to Lot's house were struck blind.
- When Lot pleaded for Zoar, the angel told him that he would not overthrow it.
- Hagar and Ishmael lived in the wilderness of Paran.
- Isaac was Abram's rightful heir and child of promise.
- The meaning of "Bersheba" is the "well of the oath."
- Nahum uttered his prophecy against the inhabitants of Nineveh.
- Hezekiah reigned after Ahaz.
- The river Cheba was in Mesopotamia.
- The cherubim are first spoken of in Genesis 3.
- Nebuchadnezzar was a king of Babylon.
- The Jews returned from their 70 years' captivity in the reign of Cyrus, King of Persia.
- The Arabs are the present descendants of Ishmael.

MORE BIBLE QUESTIONS

- What did Ham do to bring a curse upon his posterity?
- Where in the Bible is found a list of the successive journeys of the Israelites from the time they emigrated from Egypt?
- What guided the three wise men who came from the East to see the Christ child?
- When Gideon led Israel against the Midianites, how many men was he allowed to take?
- What did they arm themselves with to fight this battle?
- How did they fight with these?
- Who came into Egypt to buy corn during the famine?
- Where is God said to dwell in Psalms 80:1 and 99:1.
- What curse did Ham bring upon his posterity?
- Of what was the tower of Babel built?

- Are there any remains of the materials of which this tower was built yet in existence?
- Why did Joseph's brothers not know him when they came to Egypt to buy corn?
- When King Herod ordered the children of Bethlehem killed, how did Christ escape?
- Where was Job supposed to have lived?
- Where in the New Testament is Balaam mentioned?
- Why were certain Israelites allowed to die in the wilderness?
- Was Samson's strength ever restored after his hair was cut?
- How many chapters does Solomon take in addressing his son before the Proverbs begin?

To Make Drop Biscuits

Drop biscuits are made just as other baking powder biscuits are except that more liquor is used. The biscuits should be of such consistency that they may be dropped from the spoon upon a baking sheet or tin but not thin enough to cause them to spread.

Negro of Peter the Great

Pushkin, the founder of Russian literature, was the great grandson of Abraham Hannibal, known in history as the "Negro of Peter the Great" or "Peter's Negro," who was a captive from Africa.

Bought Trunkful of Gold

Gold valued at \$1,800,000 was recovered from a trunkful of black mud purchased at a sale of unclaimed express by a buyer in Omaha, Neb., who was ridiculed for his purchase until a chemist's analysis proved its value.

To Pronounce Arkansas

There is but one correct way to pronounce Arkansas. The pronunciation was officially adopted about thirty-five years ago. The accent is on the first syllable. The third syllable is pronounced as if spelled "saw."

Calamity Jane Was Scout

Calamity Jane was an American scout and mail carrier. She was an aide to General Custer and General Miles in numerous campaigns and carried mail between Deadwood, S. D., and Custer, Mont.

Not Even "Thanks"

Mr. Skirtshy—"No use trying. You can't get the last word with a woman!" Mr. Longfellow—"I did once. It was on a crowded 'D' train. I said, 'Take my seat, madam,' and she droned into it without a word."

Mummified Apes Show Tickets

Although mummified apes of ancient Egypt show evidence of tickets, no definite evidence of this disease has yet been found in the numerous human bodies exhumed from ancient graves of that land.

Mrs. Herbert Peers, Parsonfield, Me., has hatched among her Spring chickens a very rare specimen in the form of a four-legged baby. Three of the legs are constantly in use as two on one side are partly grown together while the fourth one is progressing backward, which seems to be of use to the chicken as it uses it to rest on sometimes.

Mrs. Margaret L. McFarland, Bath, Me., oldest person, is 102, and in her room at the Old Folks' Home, presented by Thomas G. Plant, received callers and presided over serving of refreshments. Mrs. McFarland was in excellent health and anxiously awaited callers. For days she had been planning on receiving, and was happy as a lark and filled with a sense of her importance as the oldest person in Sagadahoc county, probably in Maine.

Judge Frederick H. Chamberlain in probate court, Fitchburg, Mass., gave permission to Atty. Alvah M. Levy to "open locked trunks, tear up carpet and rip bedding" in his search for a will believed to have been left by Clarence M. Pratt. According to Atty. Levy, the will leaves the bulk of the estate, valued at \$50,000, to the city of Fitchburg for the founding of a home for aged men.

The Francis E. Willard Settlement in seeking \$25,000 to begin to build "The Homestead" in Bedford, Mass., at the Settlement's estate, Llewelyn Lodge on the old Billerica road. "The Homestead" would be a permanent home for old, lonesome women, whether they have any money or not to pay for their care, and it would be especially a home for incurable invalids and cripples.

Mary Agnes Moen, 18, daughter of James and the late Mary (Johnson) Moen, died at City hospital, Worcester, Mass., after a brief illness. Circumstances surrounding the relationship of the girl and her father were peculiar. The father had never seen his daughter until her arrival in this country 16 days ago from Finland. The father speaks no language other than English and the young girl spoke and understood only Finnish.

Resolutions indorsing the present National Defense act and giving support to every movement that seeks to make war impossible were unanimously adopted by the First Corps Area chaplains at a meeting at the Army Base, Boston. The resolutions express the belief of the chaplains that the time has come for Christian ministers to take the lead in the crusade for a warless world, and add that faith must not be broken with those who died in the last conflict in an effort to end war forever.

American Rhinoceros.
Rhinoceros formerly ranged over most of America, reaching the eastern coast of Maryland, the Carolinas, and Florida.

And Why Not?

The next day after she becomes engaged a girl begins to wonder whether her happiness will last until she is married.

About the Same.
"In politics," said Uncle Eben, "same as in a crap game, de mon won't necessarily do biggest noise ain't necessarily doing most of de winnin'."

Many Telephone Wires.
Telephone wires in use in the United States, if placed end to end, would be sufficient to run sixty-two double wire circuits from the earth to the moon.

Most Always.
In the world of commerce, a blazing star of success seems to suddenly appear, but generally the star's intimate friends knew he was going to blaze.

Reduced Baby Death Rate.
Springfield and Campbell townships of Green county, Missouri, reduced their baby death rate 42 per cent within the short space of four years.

Thinking in Peace.
Alone on a desert island a man may think in peace, but he may not live long enough to do him any good.

Frequently.
Men suffering from ulcers that are not curable often find relief by frequent change of scene.

Probate Court of the City of Newport.
Estate of Catherine M. Donnelly

NOTICE is hereby given that J. Marion Donnelly has qualified as Guardian of the person and estate of Catherine M. Donnelly, minor, of said Newport.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the times required by law beginning April 15th, 1924.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,

April 16th, 1924. Clerk.

4-19-24

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

Estate of Eugene J. Donnelly

NOTICE is hereby given that J. Marion Donnelly has qualified as Guardian of the person and estate of Eugene J. Donnelly, minor, of said Newport.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the times required by law beginning April 15th, 1924.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,

April 16th, 1924. Clerk.

4-19-24

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

Estate of Daniel M. Chase

NOTICE is hereby given that Albert L. Tinkham of Taunton, Mass., has been appointed by the Probate Court of Middlesex, R. I., Administrator of the estate in Rhode Island of Daniel M. Chase, late of said Taunton, deceased, has given bond and duly qualified as such Administrator, has appointed George Alvin Simmons of said Middlesex as his agent in the State of Rhode Island and that the Post Office address of said agent is R. F. D. No. 2, Newport, R. I.

All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased in the State of Rhode Island are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Probate Court within six months from April 12, 1924, the date of the first advertisement of this notice.

ALBERT L. CHASE,

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